THE BEDFORD GAZETTE

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING

BY B. F. MEYERS,

At the following terms, to wit:

$2 00 per annum, if paid within the year.

$2.50 " " if not paid within the year.

☞No subscription taken for less than six months

☞No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. It has been decided by the United States Courts that the stoppage of a newspaper without the payment of arrearages, is *prima facie* evidence of fraud and as a criminal offence.

☞The courts have decided that persons are accountable for the subscription price of newspapers, if they take them from the post office, whether they subscribe for them, or not.

Bedford Gazette.

VOLUME 58. Freedom of Thought and Opinion. WHOLE NUMBER, 3066

NEW SERIES. BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 17, 1863. VOL. 6, NO 50.

Rates of Advertising.

One Square, three weeks or less. $1 25
One Square, each additional insertion less than three months 25

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	1 YEAR
One square	$3 00	$4 00	$6 00
Two squares	4 00	5 00	9
Three squares	5 00	7 00	12
¼ Column	6 00	9 00	15 00
½ Column	8 00	12 00	20 0
¾ Column	12 00	18 00	30 00
One Column	18 00	30 00	50 00

Administrators' and Executors' notices $2.50, Auditors' notices $1.50, if under 10 lines. $2.00 if more than a square and less than 20 lines. Estrays, $1.25, if but one head is advertised, 25 cents for every additional head.

The space occupied by ten lines of this size of type counts one square. All fractions of a square under five lines will be measured as a half square and all over five lines as a full square. All legal advertisements will be charged to the person handing them in.

Professional Cards.

F. M. KIMMELL. J. W. LINGENFELTER.

KIMMELL & LINGENFELTER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

☞Have formed a partnership in the practice of the Law. Office on Juliana street, two doors South of the "Mengel House."

JOB MANN. G. H. SPANG.

MANN & SPANG,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

The undersigned have associated themselves in the Practice of the Law, and will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care in Bedford and adjoining counties.

☞Office on Juliana Street, three doors south of the "Mengel House," opposite the residence of Maj. Tate.

Bedford, Aug. 1, 1861.

JOHN CESSNA. O. E. SHANNON.

CESSNA & SHANNON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.,

☞Have formed a Partnership in the Practice of the Law. Office nearly opposite the *Gazette* Office, where one or the other may at all times be found.

Bedford, Aug, 1, 1861.

JOHN P. REED,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.,

Respectfully tenders his services to the Public.

☞Office second door North of the Mengel House.

Bedford, Aug, 1, 1861.

W. M. HALL. JOHN PALMER.

HALL & PALMER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA

☞Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to there care. Office on Juliana Street, (nearly opposite the Mengel House.)

Bedford, Aug. 1, 1861.

A. H. COFFROTH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa.

Will hereafter practice regularly in the several Courts of Bedford county. Business entrusted to his care will be faithfully attended to.

December 6, 1861.

SAMUEL KETTERMAN,
BEDFORD, PA.,

☞Would hereby notify the citizens of Bedford county, that he has moved to the Borough of Bedford, where he may at all times be found by persons wishing to see him, unless absent upon business pertaining to his office.

Bedford, Aug. 1, 1861.

JACOB REED, J. J. SCHELL,

REED AND SCHELL,
BANKERS & DEALERS IN EXCHANGE,
BEDFORD, PENN'A.

☞DRAFTS bought and sold, collections made and money promptly remitted.

Deposits solicited.

REFERENCES.

Hon. Job Mann, Hon. John Cessna, and John Mower, Bedford Pa., R. Forward, Somerset, Bunn, Raiguel & Co., Phil. J. Watt & Co., J. W. Culley, & Co., Pittsburg.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,

CORNER OF WOOD AND THIRD STREETS
PITTSBURGH, PA.
HARRY SHIRLS PROPRIETOR.

April 12 1861.

C. N. HICKOK,

DENTIST.

Will attend punctually and carefully to all operations entrusted to his care.

NATURAL TEETH filled, regulated, polished, &c., in the best manner, and ARTIFICIAL TEETH inserted from one to an entire sett.

Office in the Bank Building, on Juliana street, Bedford.

CASH TERMS will be strictly adhered to.

In addition to recent improvements in the mounting of ARTIFICIAL TEETH on Gold and Silver Plate, I am now using, as a base for Artificial work, a new and beautiful article, (Vulcanite or Vulcanized India Rubber) stronger, closer fitting, more comfortable and more natural than either Gold or Silver, and 20 per cent. cheaper than silver. Call and see

C. N. HICKOK.

Bedford, January 16, 1863.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for *CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS*, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he pes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
ap24-3m Williamsburgh, Kings Co., N. Y.

JUNIATA MILLS.

The subscribers are now prepared, at their old stand, to do Carding and Fulling in the best style. They are also manufacturing and keep constantly on hand for sale or trade, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, CASINETTS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS, &c. By care and attention to business they hope to merit a share of the public patronage. Carding will be done from May 15th to September 15th, and Fulling from September 15th to December 15th. Wool and goods will be taken from and returned to the following place, viz:

Robert Fyan's store, in Bedford,
A. & James', " Rainsburg,
J. M Barndollar & Son's Bloody Run,
W. Sites & Co., " "

Terms or Carding and Fulling, strictly cash.

☞The highest cash price will be paid for good clean tub-washed wool.

J. & S. S. LUTZ.

May 8, 1863—tf

Select Poetry.

The War-Christian.

Dedicated, without permission, to the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, the Rev. Dr. Cheever, and the Rev. Dr. Bellows.

What say the aisles and chancels,
Of old cathedrals dim?
What say the pealing organs
In chant and solemn hymn?
Fervor of adoration
And love in sweet accord,
Love for the meanest mortal,
And glory to the Lord!

What saith the great "War-Christian,"
High perched above the crowd,
With his hands so white and dainty,
And his heart so black and proud?
He draws a little circle,
As narrow as his mind,
And shouts for all beyond it,
God's mercy to mankind.

He rants, he raves, he blusters,
And from his sensual jaws
Pours vulgar slang, mistaking
Men's laughter for applause.
And when the land is deluged
With blood and widows' tears,
Incites redoubled slaughter
And prates of GUNS and spears.

Forgetful or defiant
That He whose cause he shames,
Whose teaching he dishonors,
Whose Gospel he disclaims,
Was full of loving kindness,
And taught that war should cease,
That swords should turn to ploughshares,
And nations live in peace.

I'd rather for *my* preachers
Have wild winds on the shore,
Or breeze amid the branches,
Or birds that sing and soar,
Or silence high and holy
Than "*Christian*" such as he,
Who dares to counsel bloodshed,
And knows not charity.

READ!!!

Speech of Senator Trumbull.

The following speech, growing out of Burnside's order for the suppression of the Chicago *Times* was delivered at an Abolition meeting in that city on Thursday evening, June 4th. Senator Trumbull has long stood at the head of that party in Illinois, and ranks among the ablest men now in the Senate—but it appears that he is too conservative and truthful for the times, and is no longer appreciated by his brother woolly heads. The ignorance and animus of the administration party may be inferred from the manner in which Senator Trumbull's remarks were received by the audience to whom they were addressed:

Mr. Trumbull said:—It was rather embarrassing to attempt to speak to an audience which insisted on hearing some one else; but solemn convictions of duty compelled him to speak, when, under ordinary circumstances, he would have remained silent.

He did not come to inflame their passions, already too much aroused. Their country was in danger, and they must look the peril in the face. No adjectives he could pile up, no vile names he could apply to those who do not agree with him, calling them copperheads and traitors, would assist in arresting the rebellion, or asserting the supremacy of the Constitution and the laws.

I have lived long enough to know that I am not infallible, perhaps you are; I have some respect for the opinion of others. One of our mistakes is that we have allowed our opponents to make false issues. But this is not the worst. The great charge, the charge that has damaged the administration above all others, is that we are in favor of the exercise of arbitrary power, that we are opposed to the freedom of speech and opinion, to the freedom of the press, in favor of curtailing personal liberty, and in favor of a despotism. Now we should not allow these things.

He did not desire to inspire them with hurrahs; but he wished to talk to their judgments, and inspire them through appeals to their reasons.

The times, he said, are grave! A majority of the people of our State are taking ground against the administration, and why? In the name of heaven, why is this? I will tell you why; I will point out to you some of our mistakes that they may be corrected in the future. The reason is we have not adhered to David Crockett's motto, "Be sure you're RIGHT, and then go ahead!" [A voice—"We are always right!"

We have been the advocates of free speech for the last forty years, and should not allow the party which during the whole time has advocated the gag to usurp our place. We are fighting for the restoration of the Union and the preservation of the Constitution, and all the liberties it guarantees to every citizen. And it makes me feel bad when I hear some honest friend, brimming full with patriotism, say he does not care for the Constitution, and does not want to have it forced into his way or thrust in his face until the war is over. The rebels cannot thrust it in his face, for they have no rights under it save the right to be tried and hung for treason. [Continued applause.]

In certain districts the military law is supreme. Gen. Grant is in command of an army in the State of Mississippi, which is in revolt. Will any one deny his right to make arrests, his right to suppress newspapers, and to level trees like those around you to-night, in order to get a range for his guns? No. And yet these are all arbitrary powers. But those exercises of it are not the troublesome cases. The great difficulty is in those districts where rightful civil government is in operation, where the judicial tribunals are open and the laws respected—the laws which afford a remedy for every wrong.

As a rule we must remember that the civil law is superior to the military law, and the cases are rare, very rare, where the rule can be reversed. It then resolves itself into the plain naked question whether the President and his generals, by the simple clicking of a telegraph instrument, can cause the imprisonment of A, B, or C. If one general can do it, another can do it, and where is the end? who will fix the limit? [Great sensation and murmurs.]

Do you propose to interfere with the ballot-box? [Cries of 'No! No!' 'Never! Never!' from all parts of the meeting.] I am glad to hear you say that, and glad you are so unanimous. Did it ever occur to you that the next election may put an entirely different face upon affairs? The next election may bring great and deplorable changes, when Vallandigham and men of his class may determine who are to be arrested. [Cries of "No! that can never be." "Never, never," from all parts of the crowd.]

Well, gentlemen, there is no use in closing your eyes to the facts which exist around you on every side. I told you I came here to address myself to your reason, and not to your passions, and in view of that light I ask you who are being elected Governors of loyal States, who compose a majority of the Legislature of the loyal State of Illinois, and who was recently elected Mayor of her principal and most loyal city, and in view of these facts what may the future not have in store? [Cries of "Jennison." "Music." "We don't want to hear yon." "You sent a telegram to the President."]

You are wrong—it is your greatest and gravest mistake—in allowing your adversaries to place you in the position of being opposed to the Constitution. [Cries for "Jennison," and "Give us somebody else."] I see that I am distasteful, but I cannot help it, and will not detain you long. Who is there among you who does not believe in adhering strictly to the Constitution in these times, and extending to every citizen of the loyal States its guarantee? Who among you is prepared to acknowledge our government is a failure?

Who among you is prepared to say the Constitution is a fine thing for peace—good enough—but when war comes it must be rolled up and laid away? Or in other words—for it means the same—who among you is ready to substitute the will and opinion of one man, who may be another Vallandigham, in place of the Constitution as the supreme law of the land? [Cries of "We don't want any more of that." "What's that band for?"] Well, hear me through, for I will not be long, and the questions before you are of so much importance and gravity that you should listen patiently, and not only that, decide dispassionately. The Constitution is broad. It grants all powers necessary, even for the suppression of treason in the North. [Applause.]

Yes, gentlemen, it is just as legal and binding upon the general in the field, and the civil officers of the nation, as it is upon the humblest citizen in the land. Has it come to this, that you will deny in the free city of Chicago the right of a citizen to discuss the acts of the President? [Cries of "We won't allow it," and "none but copperheads do that, and we will stop them.'] Is there a man in this audience who has not expressed to-day his dissatisfaction with some act of the President? [Cries of "Yes, Yes," "We have none of us expressed any dissatisfaction."]

Ah, do all of you, then, think the President's revocation of Gen. Burnside's order, suppressing the Chicago *Times* was right? [Cries of "No!" "No!" "It was wrong!" "He ought to have enforced the order!"]—Then you all deserve to be taken in hand by the military power and sent beyond the lines. You will be much stronger with the law on your side. Show that Mr. Storey has counseled resistance to the draft, or encouraged desertion; these are penitentiary offences. Then arrest him and take him before the courts. Where would you get your mob to rescue him? Why there would not be a corporal's guard in the city that would go into it. Try him in the courts. [A voice, "No, this would take too much time; it would take two years."] Too much time! Cannot you wait for the execution of the law? It will not take two months. Do you know what the laws are? I will read some of them.

He then read from a law of the late Congress forbidding correspondence with the rebels and affording them aid and comfort. [A single voice on the stand, "That's just what Wilber F. Storey does every day."] Then go, he said, you are a citizen, and make complaint to the grand jury yourself. It is your duty.

MRS. DR. JOHN'S STORY.

I was tired, worried and overheated.—Cross, as a natural consequence, and, of course, it was just then Dr. John took it into his head to come into the kitchen, although he had been to the house for five consecutive days to see his patient, as I knew, without once inquiring for me.—The knowledge of this only deepened my vexation, and darkened the frown on my brow.

I dropped the sheet I was wringing out of the hot suds, and set him a chair.

'Good morning,' he said, pleasantly; 'anything new the matter?'

'No,' I answered, shortly: 'Why do you ask?'

'I thought I saw a new wrinkle in your face,' he replied, smiling.

'Oh! it isn't new troubles that bring them, so much as it is the old worries over and often repeated. Besides, I'm growing old!'

I then went back to my washing.

In spite of the sigh which unconsciously accompanied my last remark, my tones repelled sympathy, and so the doctor understood it, for, taking a daily paper from his pocket, he leaned back in his chair and read, or pretended to. After watching him a little from the corners of my eyes, I was satisfied it was mere pretence; and, as I finished the last article, I said, without preface—

'Dr. John, I am sorry I didn't take your advice.'

'About the millinery interest?' he asked, without raising his eyes, for he was a man of infinite tact, or rather discretion.

'Yes,' I said, wearily; 'I'm a perfect slave here!'

'It is best for any one, a woman especially, to consider candidly before she gives up one situation for another, whether she is really about to benefit herself. You made as great a sacrifice of your freedom, selling out your millinery stock and coming to live here, as you would have done had you married a perfect tyrant.'

A sunset flush passed over his face. I busied myself about the basket. I wondered if I had been right—if he really did know of the offer I had rejected when I made the disposal and sacrifice, as he termed it. Ah! he little knew how true it was.

'Yes,' I said, 'my life in my establishment was freedom compared with this drudgery. I liked my work—I was strong and healthy. Now my waist is spanable almost with my two hands, and see how thin my arm is! Don't I look like washing?'

'I heard the sound of the treadmill,' he said, indicating the washboard with a nod. 'I have listened to your weary footsteps day after day, and pitied you without seeing how I could help—at least, in any way that you would consent to.'

Unmistakable commiseration of my desolate condition rested in the glance of his kind eyes on me. Soft pity smoothed out the lines in his face. The kind true man! How I had misjudged him!

'I will consent to anything you can propose—anything you think fit and proper,' said I, with a sudden return to the old time trust in Dr. John, 'if you will wait till I hang up these clothes.'

'Let Mrs. Myson hang up her own clothes,' he said, indignantly. 'You were up all night watching, weren't you? Wasn't that enough without putting you to washing this morning? Sit down and listen to me.'

I wiped my hands and sat down, waiting patiently one, two, three minutes; but still the doctor was silent. He twisted his watch chain into an incomprehensible knot, and then set himself slowly and deliberately to undo it. And when this manœuver was executed, he looked at his watch and compared it with the gossiping little clock on the mantle.

'After all, I don't know,' he said, looking up, 'but it might be as well for you to hang up the clothes. It isn't as late as I thought—only half-past eight. You have been expeditious in spite of your weariness.'

I took up the basket sadly, and went out.

'No,' I said, energetically, 'it is impossible to suggest anything that will alleviate my forlorn condition.'

My hopes, excited for an instant, fell into Arctic water, and froze immediately. I could not work very fast, I was so utterly wretched, so it was some time before I returned to the house. There I found the doctor had set all the chairs in order, stiff and angular against the wall, and was just commencing operations with the broom.

'I thought I would help you,' he said, in answer to my surprised exclamation.—'Part of my project consists in your leaving this place immediately, and I knew every thing would have to be arranged in perfect order before you would consent to this necessary and initiatory step.'

'Leave this place!'

Where was it to go? To the poorhouse! My amazed look asked and obtained a partial answer.

'You are to go to see a patient of mine—with me. I have arranged it with Mrs. Myson. So get your bonnet and shawl, as I want to be off immediately.'

I went without farther question.

The capacious two-wheeled vehicle—none of the little pill boxes country doctors so much affect—held ample space for two, and whirled us miles away into the open country before I had recovered from my delight and amaze at the beauty of the October morning; for in the town the sun had dried up the rain of the night previous, and the streets were dry and dusty as ever. Out here the drops still glittered in by-places, and a cool breeze swept up the road as Dr. John slightly drew rein at the entrance to a grove of pines.

The eye was satiated with light and color, for the sun shone broadly, and the forest trees which lined the country road with their dark green frontage, lit up here and there with vivid flames, looked like the victims of an auto-da-fe going to their burning. The pines were a contrast, with their uniform color and dense shade.

'Heaven's peace over all!' said the Doctor, breaking silence. 'How tranquil the still serenity of these pines after the riotous bacchanal orgies of those walnuts and maples. It is like coming from some high carnival masquerade, and sitting down to read godly John Fletcher in the brooding firelight of home.'

It was a picture of peace. The road was seldom traveled but by laden farm-wagons; the silence of centuries dwelt in the tree tops, and moved down the endless opening and closing vistas, a falling cone or nimble step of wood squirrel, making by contrast the silence more still, the stillness more profound.

The carriage rolled slowly over the path, where scant grasses grew; the trees clasped hands above our heads, and dropped the gloom of night about us. I was growing forgetful of surroundings, inhaling the eternal perfume distilled from the pine's green trees, 'the garnered balm of incense-breathing morns.' I grew intoxicated—it always affects me so; I can not explain how, any more than I can why I should wake up crazed and almost gibbering when the moon shines full upon me slumbering.

I thought it was having its effect upon the doctor, too; he lapsed into silence—looked dumb, and, lest we should both turn maniacs together, I ventured to waken him from his trance. The horse just then caught a glimpse of a sunshiny road discernible at the end of the grove, pricked up his ears and moved faster.

'Doctor,' said I, 'your patient will die before you get there!'

He looked down at me and smiled, glanced at the trees on either side, shook himself free from fancies, and replied—

'No; he is better. I came out to minister to a mind diseased, but I recollected the old adage, 'Physician heal thyself!' and have been trying to get rid of a morbid growth of melancholy, which has weighed upon my spirit this 'year and many a day.' Retrospection is not in general good for heart complaints, but it has cured me, I think.'

He smiled down on me again, cracked the whip at the horse's sense of hearing rather than at his hide, and we were whirled at our old pace out of the forest.

The sun shone down on the stubbled fields, sentineled here and there with maples in zouave uniforms of red and yellow, a gray old rock, plumed and bearded with moss, lifted his head like a tall grenadier in a distant meadow. Thistle down, silver-winged and buoyant, floated away in the still air, and some lazy winged swallows chirped and gossiped the opinions about their southern flight under the broken eaves of red farm houses. In the distance stood Merton, the village we had left, asleep in the sun, its walks and streets lined and guarded by the maples in their red array.

It looked so like tranquillity, repose alike for mind and body; I sighed, thinking of the home which awaited me there. There was no help for it, but out of the very depths of despair seemed born a sort of courage which nerved me to take my fate into my own hands—to turn a destiny of quiet suffering by the alchemy of the will into the strength of hopeful endurance.—But I would try first if there was a chance for daylight, down here in the shadows. "Deeds are born of resistance," thought I; "passivity corrodes nerve like canker." So I spoke—

'Dr. John, two years ago you obtruded your advice, I thought. I resented the interference. But I see my error now. I wish I had followed a part of your counsels. If you have a plan for me, will you tell it me?'

'But you scorned my advice then, and called me a perfect tyrant! What guarantee have I of better treatment now?'

'If I have hewed out cisterns, broken cisterns that have held no water, do not mock me, nor withhold a draught if you have it. Don't you see I am dying with the thirst of expectancy;' I clasped my hands nervously. 'Oh! Dr. John, you do not know how much I need sympathy!'

'Poor child!' he said. 'Jennie, I am going to do what I have always said no man with a proper self respect would do. Nothing except the torture of seeing the woman I love undergo such treatment as you do would ever have opened my lips again. Have your changed circumstances made you repent the decision of two years ago?'

'Selling my establishment? Yes.'

'That was not what I meant,' he said.

'As for the other part,' I replied, 'rather poverty, starvation and suffering of any kind than a marriage with one whom I cannot love, nor even esteem!'

He looked as if I had said enough, and I did speak strongly, for I was grieved and hurt.—Did he not intimate in one breath that he loved me, and the next offer me that man as a relief from my self imposed servitude?

'Jennie,' he returned, in a subdued voice, 'I wish you could find some one you considered worthy of your love. I was rash to arrogate so much to myself; but I hardly thought I had fallen so entirely from your respect.'

'Respect for you, Dr. John! That is too cold a word. There is no earthly friend whom I reverence and value so highly; but not even my trust in you could make me love Everitt Ward.'

'Everitt Ward! What has he to do with us?'

'I am sure I don't know,' I replied. 'When you advised me to marry him, two years ago, I told you it would be impossible for me to think of marrying such a perfect tyrant. I called him so, not you—and now this return to the charge is Ossa on Pelion piled.'

'You are the most difficult case I have found yet to manage,' the doctor said, subduing some strong emotion. 'You are laboring under a strange hallucination.'

'I think the same might be said of you,' I retorted.

'Perhaps so: And it is that which prompts me to undertake your restoration. Like cures like, you know.'

'But,' persisted I, 'I will hear nothing of Everitt Ward.'

'You shall not from me. I am delegate for no man. What can you mean, Jennie?'

'That I rejected him two years ago. That I still more decidedly resent such interference now. If I could only have got away. How hateful they all appeared to me!'

'I don't understand yet, Jennie,' the doctor said. 'When your father died, and left you penniless, every one admired the strength of mind with which you threw scruples aside, and set earnestly and resolutely to work. I don't know which was the strongest feeling with me, admiration, love or pity; for I saw the motive, dear, and felt how useless your labor would be, for I knew Eb's extravagant habits pretty thoroughly. When he married, and I heard from his own lips that you thought of selling out and going to live with him, I could no longer keep silent. You know how I tried to dissuade you from it. It was then I asked you to come and live by my fireside—to be my cherished darling, as you had been my hope, my star. I remember I was a little exalted—rhapsodical, perhaps—but it seems you totally misunderstood me, and thought I was proposing for Everitt Ward.'

'Then you were ignorant that he had worried me for a year with his suit; that Eb had tormented me with entreaties and expostulations; that morning, noon and night, I was subjected to the same persecutions, if not in words, in contemptuous silence. Then you joined with them, as I thought; for when you offered me a place, at some one's fireside, my thoughts went in the accustomed channel.'

'Very ambiguous I must have been,' said the doctor, leaning back and drawing a long breath. 'I will be explicit for once. Dear Jennie, if you had then understood me, would your answer have been different? Is it different now?'

He dropped the reins, took both my hands, and looked at me with eyes which would not be denied.

I had prayed for sunlight. Here was heaven come down to earth again in a broad sweep of glory. It lit up the darkness, and opened the doors on the hidden secret of my heart. For since when had I not loved Dr. John? He read the secret, I am sure before I gave back glance for glance, heart answering to heart.

'I love you, Dr. John! I always have loved you! will that do?'

How he answered I shall not tell you. The interest subsides when the battle is over, the victory complete. Besides, there was no room for heroics. The main street in Merton suddenly opened before us, and we were lost in the whirl and sweep of other vehicles. One little explanation I attempted.

'My property—'

'Is all swallowed up in Eb's speculation—I know, dear. Don't think about it.'

Didn't I tell you he was kind and true? We both came to the conclusion that it would be better for me to return to my brother's house, though the doctor, in his indignation at the selfishness, which, not content with absorbing my property, had made me—if not a hewer of wood—a drawer of water, would have had me proceed immediately to a clergyman's house, and be married thence. But he yielded to my plea for having all things done decently and in order. In the evening, the marriage ceremony was performed in the front parlor, Eb sitting bolstered up to witness it, and his wife looking on with what feelings it is impossible to judge. They gave us good wishes and kind hopes for the future, which were reiterated by the whole of Merton, when they came to see us, next day, in our own house.

'And now,' said Mrs. Dr. John, rising, 'you wished to know how I came to marry the doctor, and I have told my story. You asked too, if I had ever repented the step. You must look to the doctor himself for answer to that question. There he comes, through the trees. Ask him.'

What is Free Government?

William H. Seward, Secretary of State, in the Lincoln Cabinet, speaking of our Government, said to Lord Lyons:

"My Lord, I can touch a bell on my right hand, and order the arrest of a citizen of Ohio; I can touch the bell again, and order the imprisonment of a citizen of New York, and no power on earth, except that of the President, can release them. Can the Queen of England do as much?"

Lord Chatham, speaking of the British Government, said:

"The poorest man in his cottage may bid defiance to all the forces of the Crown. It may be frail; its roof may shake; the wind may blow through it; the storm may enter; the rain may enter, but the King of England cannot enter it. All his power dare not cross the threshold of that ruined tenement."

☞A Down East editor says that he has seen the contrivance that lawyers use to "warm up with the subject." He says it is a glass concern, and holds about a pint.

BEDFORD GAZETTE.

B. F. MEYERS, EDITOR.

FRIDAY : : : : JULY 17, 1863.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
GEORGE W. WOODWARD,
OF LUZERNE.

FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT,
WALTER H. LOWRIE,
OF ALLEGHENY.

COUNTY TICKET.

ASSEMBLY,
B. F. MEYERS, Bedford Bor.

PROTHONOTARY,
O. E. SHANNON, Bedford Bor.

SHERIFF,
JOHN ALDSTADT, St. Clair.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE,
SAMUEL DAVIS, Bedford Bor.

TREASURER,
J. B. FARQUHAR, Bedford Bor.

COMMISSIONER,
GEORGE RHOADS, Liberty.

AUDITOR,
DANIEL BARLEY, M. Woodberry.

POOR DIRECTOR,
HENRY MOSES, Bedford tp.

CORONER,
JAMES MATTINGLY, Londonderry.

☞It is expected that the Right Rev. Dr. Domenec, Bishop of Pittsburg, will preach in the Catholic Church on the following occasions: On Friday, at 7½ o'clock, P. M., at the same hour on Saturday, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on Sunday, and at 7½ o'clock on Sunday evening.

"Keep Cool."

We have not issued a number of our paper for four weeks that has not been made the subject of bitter imprecations and loud maledictions from the tongues of certain Abolitionists in this immediate neighborhood. When Milroy's men came here, it was deliberately determined by these miscreants that our office should be destroyed, and to this end they strove, by every argument in their power, to incite the soldiers to violence. In this they failed most signally, as they found more good, sound, Constitution-loving, law-abiding Democrats among the gallant Union volunteers than they had dreamed of; but ever since their failure to disturb the peace through the instrumentality of the soldiers, their anger and bitterness have increased tenfold and now the very sight of the Gazette causes them to rave and foam at the mouth, as if possessed with some unclean spirit which cannot brook the pure principles of Democracy. The fantastic capers of these poor victims of negrophobia, do not disturb us in the least, and no matter how much the miserable creatures may storm and rave, we intend to pursue the "even tenor of our way," regardless of all their outcry and all their curses. Our only alarm is for their safety. We don't want the Gazette to kill them. That would be shocking. Their only hope is to "keep cool," if that be possible in the dog-days, with persons laboring under attacks of negro-on-the-brain. We would also recommend heavy doses of Sensation Pills, manufactured to order by the doctors of the N. Y. *Tribune* and Philadelphia *Inquirer*. We are almost sure that the swallowing of 118 of Lee's cannon and 25,000 rebel prisoners, would quiet the nerves of the poor fellows. If this dose prove a little heavy for their organs of deglutition, let them wash it down with the "tremendous rise in the Potomac," which is bound to cause, by drowning, the death of the entire army of the rebel invader. But all this medicine will be of no avail, unless they "keep cool." Overheated zeal is certain death to persons afflicted with their malady. Now, there are several ways of "keeping cool." One is to put ice in the coat-tail pockets, and this method would, doubtless, prove successful in their cases, as the refrigerating substance would thus be placed in close proximity to their brains. A better way would be to sleep in the open air, on the South Mountain, within the lines of General Meade, in rifle-pits dug by their own hands, the sudorific effect of the digging during the day also having an excellent influence upon their fevered blood. But a better plan than any other, perhaps, would be to *mind their own business and let that of their neighbors' alone*. If they do this vigorously, they will have no trouble in "keeping cool." Nor will their disease harass them much thereafter. Its power will be broken. Negrophobia will cease and black no longer will be white, nor white black. Reason will return to her deserted throne and the Bedford Gazette will be no longer poison, but nutriment, to the mind now relieved of the night-mare of Abolition. "Keep Cool!"

☞The *Franklin Repository* has passed into the hands of Messrs. A. K. Mclure and H. S. Stoner, by whom it is now edited and published. Though we can't wish the new proprietors political success, yet, as members of the craft we hope they may flourish and prosper pecuniarily.

Latest News.

By telegraph we learn that Lee has crossed the Potomac with his whole army and all his munitions and stores. Gen. Meade is said also to have crossed.—No official account of the surrender of Vicksburg has yet been received from Gen. Grant. Despatches which purport to have been sent by Com. Porter, give particulars of the surrender. We are assured on "reliable authority," that 31,000 prisoners were paroled by Gen. Grant and that many cannon fell into our hands. It remains to be seen why Gen. Grant's official report is withheld from the public.—There is also a telegraphic report that Pt. Hudson has surrendered with 18,000 prisoners. We do not vouch for the truth of this "heavy business" in prisoners, but we doubt not that if Vicksburg has fallen, Pt. Hudson will inevitably meet the same fate.—Gen. Rosecrans is said to have captured 4,000 prisoners and Bragg to have retreated to Atlanta, Ga.—The great Draft riot in New York city, of which we publish an account in another column, was, at last accounts still raging. Gov. Seymour, however, was on the ground and will, doubtless, succeed in quelthe mob, as he is said to have assured them that the State authorities would do every thing in their power to secure to the people their rights under the Constitution. This riot is disgraceful and greatly to be deplored, but it is the whirlwind that is always reaped by those who sow to the wind, as the Abolitionists have been doing for the last two years. All this terrible loss of life and poperty, might have been prevented, had Congress passed a conscription law of the constitutionality of which there could have been no doubt, and had not the Abolition Jacobins made the business of mobbing a common means of securing their political ends.

Against Home Interests.

We are informed that some of the Abolition Post Masters in this county, are making efforts to induce people to stop their county papers and take some of the blood and thunder journals published in the Eastern cities. We are told that these disinterested patriots tell Democrats that *they* have stopped *their* subscription to the *Inquirer*, and, therefore, Democrats ought to cease taking the *Gazette*. The Postmaster at Alum Bank is reported to us as manœuvring in this manner. If this be the case, and we doubt not it is, the Abolition Postmasters are guilty of striking at the home interests of our county, by endeavoring to break down the local newspapers. They would rather have the people's money go out of the county, never to return, than have it given to sustain the county press, which speaks for the home interests of the people and which urges, encourages and sustains local enterprise. Such men are untrue to their own firesides and deserve the execration of the public. We warn these officious P. M's that they had better simply attend to the duties of their office and let the people take whatever papers they please; for, if they don't, some of them may discover ere long that other people know a few of their official secrets as well as themselves.

At the door of the Copperheads of the North can be justly laid the responsibility of the daring invasion and consequent damage incident to the raid through a portion of our State and county.—*Fulton Republican.*

Will the sapient gentleman who is the author of the above delectable paragraph, be kind enough to inform us whether he considers the President of the United States, the majority of both Houses of Congress and the Governor of Pennsylvania "Copperheads?" If he does not, then it follows that he tells a deliberate falsehood when he says that the responsibility for the rebel invasion of our State, can be laid "at the door of the Copperheads." For nobody under the sun but the President, the majority in the last Congress and the Governor of Pennsylvania can be blamed for the state of affairs which permitted, nay invited, the rebel army to enter Pennsylvania. Who removed McClellan and appointed Burnside, under whose blind leadership the Army of the Potomac was rushed forward to slaughter on Marye heights? Who appointed Hooker, under whose sad and sanguinary blundering, the disaster of Burnside was repeated, and by whose deplorable failure, the rebel army was left a straight and unobstructed highway for its march into Pennsylvania? And whose peculiar policy has prevailed for the last nine months, to the utter exclusion of every modifying suggestion from those whom the *Republican* styles "Copperheads?" The President and the majority in Congress have had everything their own way. They have had as many men as they asked for, and as much money as they could spend. They appointed their own favorites to fill the offices, both civil and military. They even assumed powers which they themselves admit do not belong to them, but which, they declare, "military necessity" demanded them to exercise. The Governor of Pennsylvania had the military power of the State in his hands. He could have lined the border with effective soldiery drawn from militia which he might have had well organized and disciplined. But with all the resources within the reach of both Federal and State Administrations, with all the power, Constitutional and assumed, in the hands of Mr. Lincoln and the last Congress, and with the one hundred thousand militia which Governor Curtin could have had within his control, the war for the suppression of the Rebellion is transferred from Virginia to Pennsylvania, and the gallant Army of the Potomac, instead of acting on the aggressive, is compelled to stand on the defensive. Now, who is in the fault? The President, Congress and Governor Curtin who had every thing in their own hands and pursued their own course, or the Democrats ("Copperheads" in Abolition parlance) who asked these functionaries to change their policy, but were not listened to? Let common sense answer.

"The Cambria county volunteers need no defence at our hands. They are loyal gentlemen, and bore themselves with propriety *under insults which the Bedford Secessionists heaped upon them.*" —*Johnstown Tribune.*

The "insults" heaped upon the Cambria county volunteers by the people of Bedford, consisted in those volunteers being lodged in our houses and fed at our tables. Nobody in Bedford county sent for the Cambria county volunteers. They came here without any request from us. When they did come, however, our people treated them kindly and gave them a hearty welcome. They came here, as we understand it, not so much for our defence, as to cover their own homes from attack. We gave them our soil for entrenchments, our bread for food, our dwellings, churches and public buildings for lodging places and camps. In return, they stole our horses, wantonly and wastefully killed our cattle, wickedly destroyed private property, and now, having returned home, tell their friends that the people of Bedford "heaped insults" upon them! They are, doubtless, very "*loyal*," and quite likely are "*gentlemen*," when measured by the standard of the Johnstown *Tribune*. (And, really there were many decent and upright men among them, who deprecated the conduct of their comrades. To these, of course, we do not refer). But a goodly portion of them "will steal."

PISCATORIAL.—"We and our" are under special obligations to that "prince of good fellows," and chief among all amateur fishermen, Major James Reynolds, for a mess of very fine trout, caught by the Major in the waters of the romantic Shade. On Tuesday last *two hundred and forty-three* of the "speckled beauties" surrendered to Major Reynolds and companion, some of the "gay and festive" prisoners weighing nearly two pounds. It makes one quite *fin*-ical in his tastes to see such sights!

IRON CITY COLLEGE.—We were surprised on visiting the College a few days since to find it completely filled with a most interesting and industrious class of young men. The immediate and constant attention of the Principals to their students secures to them the very highest advantages, which is evinced in the steady and regular increasing demand among business men every where for graduates of this school, as every student is thoroughly and carefully instructed, and *none* but competent accountants are ever awarded the Diploma of the Institution.—*Pittsburg Morning Post.*

The Huntingdon Monitor.—This able and fearless Democratic journal has been re-established by the Democracy of Huntingdon, with J. Irvin Steel, late of the Blairsville *Record*, as editor. Mr. Steel is a young man of great promise, and, we doubt not, will cultivate his new field of labor with abundant success. God speed him.

The Draft.

Any person drafted paying $300, is exempt from liability under that draft.

Any person furnishing an acceptable substitute is exempt for the period of time the substitute is sworn in.

A drafted man cannot pay commutation money or furnish a substitute after reporting himself for examination.

The above is contained in a late circular of the War Department. Poor people will find it a good plan to club together in tens or twenties to raise the commutation money for those among them who may be drafted.

ON THE BATTLEFIELD,
NEAR GETTYSBURG, July 7, '63.

FRIEND MEYERS:

A short account of the recent desperate fight at this place, may perhaps prove interesting to your numerous readers, if it is worthy a place in the columns of your valuable and fearless sheet.

On the evening of the 1st of July, after the first fight took place, we were ordered forward, being some distance in the rear, and early on the morning of the 2d, we were in our position, nearly on the flank of the left wing of the line of battle. Soon after we had taken our position, heavy firing commenced to the right of the centre. This gradually ceased but opened very suddenly near the centre, continuing a short time, when it again ceased. For a time all was silent, the enemy trying to get a good position. I mounted and rode forward to take a look, when suddenly a most terrific cannonading commenced and for one hour the roar of artillery was deafening and the shells flew in all directions, crashing and tearing through the trees and wounding some of our boys and their horses. This fire slackened and immediately one of the rebel divisions charged up into a small gap in the ridge, on the extreme left, and a terrific fire of small arms took place. This continued a considerable length of time, the roar of musketry being the most tremendous I ever heard. The rebels made a desperate attempt to break through our left into our rear and had nearly succeeded driving our men almost to the edge of the woods, when the gallant sixth corps, with the old reserve division, coming up, charged full upon the enemy, driving them back with great slaughter and regaining the lost ground. Finally the firing ceased and ended the fight for this day.

The sun set in a clear sky and night closed over the battle field and our tired and victorious army slept in their old position. The wounded were taken care of; every house and barn in our rear being converted into a hospital. The ambulance corps were busy carrying the wounded off the field, rebels as well as our own. Gen. Lee sent in a flag of truce asking permission and time to bury his dead. The reply of Gen. Meade was, that the victors would bury the dead of both armies at the close of the battle. The morning of the 3d came at last, clear and cloudless, promising a hot day. With an occasional shot here and there along the line, nothing occurred until about ten o'clock, A. M., when the rebels fired two guns, apparently as a signal, and simultaneously, almost along the whole line, the most terrific artillery fight commenced that was ever witnessed on this continent. Veterans that have been in many fights, admit this to be the most terrible they ever saw. At the end of about two hours the cannonade slackened, and was followed by a sharp firing of musketry on the right. This ceased at last, and for near an hour it was tolerably quiet, but, at about one o'clock the firing again commenced, equaling, if not exceeding the former. The shells began to knock the chimneys off the house in which Gen. Meade had his headquarters. Here Gen. Butterfield was struck in the breast with a piece of shell and two of Meade's aids were also wounded and a number of horses killed. Prudence obliged the commander to seek a safer place, but before the firing ceased, he took his mounted band and rode along the line, cheering the men by his presence and with the soul stirring music. Towards evening the firing slackened and finally ceased, our men remaining masters of the field. Gen. Meade, fearing that the enemy would leave during the night, pushed forward a strong reconnoitering party and found that such was actually the case. He was endeavoring to steal away under cover of the darkness. Preparations were immediately made to follow him. A great many of the rebel dead remain unburied, but men are busy removing them, though the stench is horrid. The battle-field presents a horrible picture—dismounted guns, broken caissons, dead horses and men in horrid confusion. The town of Gettysburg is pretty well riddled with shot and shell. It is full of wounded which the ladies are taking good care of. God bless their noble hearts!

The rebel army is said to be falling back to some entrenchments on South Mountain, in a disorganized condition. I think Lee rues the day he crossed the Potomac river. Our position was a good one, the line being in the shape of a horse shoe, with Gen. Meade's headquarters in the centre. Our batteries had excellent positions on the hills commanding the town of Gettysburg.

Troops are arriving at this place to-day, in large numbers. All is quiet here. We hear that Vicksburg is ours at last. We only hope it is true. The prisoners that we took feel disappointed at not being able to reach Baltimore and Washington, though they will reach the latter place, and I think if the truth was known, in the way they most fancy. Lee's army is surely badly cut up and demoralized. The loss of both sides is very heavy. I cannot tell the exact amount. The day is closing, and so must I. We are expecting orders to move every minute. Yours truly,

PENNSYLVANIA.

CAMP 55th P. V.,
BEAUFORT, S. C., June 10, '63.

MR. EDITOR:

As there are not many contributions to your paper from this Department, I will give you a few lines. The health of the Regiment is very good. We still have plenty of picketing to do, and expect to as long as we stay here. I suppose the news of the late glorious raid of the "free Americans of African descent," is resounding throughout the North. It was made by Jim Montgomery, of Kansas notoriety, and his companions, the South Carolina "Niggers." Four or five hundred of them, two pieces of artillery and a couple of gunboats, left here and landed on the "Main," between this place and Charleston. It was a most extensive raid. They drove three pickets from an old deserted battery, advanced a mile, destroyed a few bushels of rice and burned eight or nine plantation houses, all of which was private property. I suppose the Confederacy is tottering from the effects. The object of the expedition, was to capture some of "Fader Abram's" chosen people. They got seven or eight hundred, mostly women and children. They took one hundred and fifty of the men to fill up the "colored legion," the rest are in Beaufort, being taught by the "white niggers" that they are free—that they are equal to the white race—that the people of the South are to be exterminated, and that the houses, formerly their masters' are to be theirs. Such are the teachings of the "philanthropic New Englanders." The extermination, as they say, is begun in earnest, as they have appointed companions of John Brown to command the negroes, men that committed murder at midnight—that dragged innocent men from their beds and butchered them! What will become of the helpless women and children at the South, if these barbarians, commanded by such men, penetrate the interior?

I have seen resolutions condemning those that are trying to bring about an honorable peace, purporting to come from the enlisted men of the regiments. When those resolutions are adopted the men are not consulted. They are not composed of the sentiments of the enlisted men, but are the base resolves of a few avaricious "green back" worshippers. The soldiers are disgusted with the manner in which the war is carried on. The "blacksnakes" that coiled their folds around us and have dragged us to destruction, say "we have one consolation for the orphan and widow—the intelligent bearing of those who once were slaves, but now are freemen." They say "we see with pride the oppressed and down trodden walking the streets of Southern cities with the air of freemen."—This is their consolation—for the dead and maimed heroes of the battle field—for the wandering orphan and weeping widow. The sufferers of this war, when turned loose, will make daylight shine through such hypocritical scoundrels. The sons of Bedford county, here in South Carolina, hail with pleasure the stand she has taken against the encroachments of despots. They only want to know why those at home who talk so fiercely for the negro policy of the Administration are not in the field instead of hunting down and arresting loyal citizens of the North. On hearing of the arbitrary arrests at home, we often ask ourselves,

"Can America bear the tyrant's breast?
Is she the friend of stern control?
Wears she the despot's purple vest,
Or fetters she the free born soul?"

Alas! our country must be in a sad condition, indeed, if a patriot dares not speak his sentiments, if he dares not address a public meeting. Woe to us, when to crush out freedom of speech, the cry is heard, "To the Bastile! To the Bastile!"

Yours truly, O. B. S.

From The Age.

A Slander Refuted.

SINCE the invasion of Pennsylvania by the rebel forces, the Jacobin journals have been engaged in circulating all kinds of absurd and ridiculous stories for the purpose of injuring the Democratic party. As they expect to operate upon the credulity of the masses, insulting, by their conduct, the intelligence of the people they hope to deceive, they do not hesitate to manufacture and give publicity to rumors which they know have not the slightest foundation in truth. It is almost useless to attempt a denial of these slanders; because no sooner is one of them nailed, like base coin to the counter, before another is fabricated and given to the public

One of the current reports started for political effect by the unscrupulous Jacobins, was an imaginary conversation between the rebel General Jenkins and the District Attorney of Franklin county. This story is disposed of by the latter gentleman in a letter which we lay before our readers with great pleasure:

CHAMBERSBURG, June 22, 1863.

Editor of The Age: I notice in several papers what purports to be a conversation between Gen. Jenkins and the District Attorney of Franklin County, during the recent occupation of the place by the rebel forces.

It is alleged, that, among other things, the general said: "You are a regular Copperhead—Lincoln ought to have hung you and the rest of the Copperheads long ago. We would not tolerate any such men in the Southern Confederacy. We respect those who are against us in the North much more than the Copperheads."

I am the District Attorney of Franklin County. I have never spoken to General Jenkins, nor has he to me. To the best of my knowledge I have never seen him. All the slanders hurled at the Democaatic party cannot prevent its success in Franklin County, nor in the State, in October.

Yours, very truly, WM. S. STENGER.

Dreadful Riot in New York.

The Arsenal on Fifty-fourth St. Seized.

Four Hundred Rioters Armed.

SUPERINTENDENT KENNEDY REPORTED KILLED.

NEW YORK, July 13.—A large mob collected at the conscription office on the Third avenue, to prevent the draft from being carried on.

At this hour (11 A. M.) they have driven away the conscription officials, set the building on fire, and the whole block is now in flames. The mob will not allow the fire bells to be rung, nor the firemen to act. They have destroyed all the telegraph wires in the vicinity, and are bent on mischief. The Regulars from Governor's Island have been sent to the scene.

Two O'clock—The riot is said to have assumed vast porportions. It is stated that the Arsenal on 54th street has been taken by the mob, who armed some 400 of their number. The police have been handled terribly severe. It is reported that Police Superintendent Kennedy and some fifteen of the police were killed and many wounded.

A squad of some thirty soldiers were ordered to fire on the mob, but they had their guns taken away and were shockingly beaten and dispersed. The noon train for Boston was nearly demolished, the passengers driven out and prevented from leaving.

The telegraph lines are all cut in many places, destroying connection with the Eastward.

NEW YORK, July 13—2½ P. M.

A large crowd collected at the Provost Marshal's office, in the third Congressional District, this morning.

They were determined that the draft should not proceed.

The rioters were armed with stones and revolvers.

The mob commenced by smashing in the windows. The rioters then seized the papers and implements for drafting.

The Provost Marshal barely escaped with his life.

The rioters, after destroying everything which came in their way, set fire to the building which was entirely consumed.

The mob at this time numbered between five and ten thousand.

The military have been called out. The mob has proceeded to the Eighth District.

They threaten to burn this building also.

The mob is gaining in strength every minute.

Still Later.

NEW YORK, July 14.—The riot still continues unabated. Detachments of marines, regulars, and the Invalid Corps are guarding the Public Squares and thoroughfares. Another attack on the Tribune Office is expected. The police are in great force, watching in the adjoining streets and houses. Down town comparatively quiet. The Excitement in the upper portion of the city is as strong as ever.—Nine persons killed in Pitt street on the easterly side of the city, and several wounded by the marines.

Gov. Seymour is in town and made a speech te-day, at noon, from the steps of the City Hall, calling on the crowd to disperse. He assured them that he would protect their right, and that no law, which could not stand the test of the civil courts would be enforced. Alderman Hardy also made a speech, stating that the Common Council of the city were about to make provisions to pay three hundred dollars for every citizen who cannot pay it himself.

The Battle of Gettysburg.

A Graphic Account of Friday's Fighting.

[From the Correspondence of the Philadelphia Age]

On Friday morning General Lee did not desire to make the attack. He saw the superiority of the Federal position, and wished to entice them out of it, and down into the valley. with this design he withdrew all his sharpshooters and infantry from Gettysburg. The deserted town lay there a very tempting bait, but General Meade's men hid quietly behind the fences and trees, and banks upon the hills. They could look down into the streets and see everything which was in progress. They saw the enemy march out and retire to the seminary, but made no advance, and the Confederates gained nothing by the movement. A parting salute of musketry, however, from a knoll north of the cemetery accelerated the Confederate retreat. For some time the town had scarcely a soldier in it. Scores of dead and wounded men and horses, with broken wagons, bricks, stones, timber, torn clothing and abandoned accoutrements, lay there. The frightened inhabitants peered out of their windows to see what the armies were doing to cause such a lull, and almost afraid of their own shadows they hastened away and crouched in corners and cellars at the sound of every shot or shell.

Gen. Lee's evacuation had no effect. Meade was neither to be enticed into the town nor into the valley. Enough dead bodies lay in the fields and streets to give him warning of what happened to poor Reynolds two days before, and he wisely determined to stay where he was and let events shapethemselves. The enemy soon became impatient. They could wait no longer; and after much solicitation from his subordinates, Gen. Lee permitted Gen. Longstreet to send his grand division on a charge upon the cemetery. The Federal soldiers were on the alert. They were hid behind their embankments, some kneeling, and some flat on the ground. The Confederate artillery open. It was as fierce a cannonade as the one the day before, but instead of being spread all over the line, every shell was thrown at the cemetery. Experienced soldiers soon divined what was coming, and in every portion of the Federal line the cannon were directed towards the valley in front of the cemetery. All were ready. Amid the furious fire from the Confederate cannon, scarcely a Federal shot was heard. The artillerists, implements in hand crouched in the little ditches dug behind their cannon. With arms loaded, the infantry awaited the charge.

It soon came. From the woods of short, scrub-by timber, and the rocks near the seminary there rose a yell. It was a long, loud, unremitting, hideous screech from thousands of voices. At the yell, the Federal cannon opened. Soon the enemy's columns emerged from the woods. They came on a rush down the hill, waving their arms and still screeching. They climbed fences and rushed along, each one bent upon getting first into the cemetery. The cannon roared, grape, and canister and spherical case fell thick among them. Still they rushed onward, hundreds falling out of the line. They came within musket shot of the Federal troops. Then the small arms began to rattle. The Confederates approached the outer line of works. They were laboring up the hill. As they mounted the low bank in front of the rifle pits, the Federal soldiers retreated out of the ditch behind, turning and firing as they went along. It was a hand-to-hand conflict. Every man fought by himself and for himself. Myriads of the enemy pushed forward down the hill, across into the works and up to the cemetery. All were shouting, and screaming, and swearing, clashing their arms and firing their pieces. The enemy's shells flew over the field upon the Federal artillerists on the hills above. These, almost disregarding the storm which raged around them, directed all their fire upon the surging columns of the enemy's charge. Every available cannon on the Cemetery hill and to the right and left, threw its shot and shell in the valley. The fight was terrible; but despite every effort the enemy pushed up the hill and across the second line of works. The fire became hotter. The fight swayed back and forth. One moment the enemy would be at tde railings of the cemetery; then a rush from the Federal side would drive them down into the valley. Then, with one of their horrible screeches, they would fiercely run up the hill again, into the cemetery, and have a fierce battle among the tombstones. It was the hardest fight of the day, and hundreds were slain there. Reckless daring, however, will not always succeed. Several attempts were made to take the place, but they were not successful; and late in the afternoon, leaving dead and wounded behind them, the enemy's forces slowly retreated up their own hill and into their woods again.

They were not routed. They can scarcely be said to have been driven. They had made an attack and been repulsed, and after renewed attempts, feeling that it was useless to try any more, they retreated. It was now General Meade's turn to make an attack. Though they had lost heavily, his soldiers felt elated. They saw hopes of a victory; and were ready to do almost anything to secure it. Although there had been so fierce a battle in the valley before Gettysburg, yet the town was as quiet and as much deserted as ever. Shells flew over it, and now and then one of its houses would have a wall cracked or a roof broken, but neither force possessed it. General Meade turned his attention there. The day was waning and the battle had lulled, and he determined, if possible, to drive the enemy out of the seminary. His troops were placed in order, and charged down the hill and into the town. They ran along every street chasing a few of the enemy, still hid there, before them. They came out from the west side, along the "Tape worm," and the Emmittsburg and Chambersburg roads, and ascended the enemy's hills amid a storm of grape and shell. At the seminary the Confederates were not very strong. They had weakened that portion of the line to make their attack further to the south, upon the cemetery. They had but few cannon; and though they resisted some time, they finally retreated from the edge of the hill and abandoned the seminary. The Federal troops did not chase them. The land back of the seminary was rather flat, and cut up into grain fields, with here and there a patch of woods. The rifle-pits on the brow of the hill proved an effectual aid to the Federal soldiers in mantaining their ground, and as they lay behind the bank, with the ditch in front. they could pick off the stragglers from the retreating enemy. There was but little serious fighting after this, and night put an end to Friday's struggle, the Confederates having retired about a mile on the north, near the seminary, and a half mile on the south, at the little stream. During the night the dead in the streets of Gettysburg were buried, and the wounded on all parts of the field were collected and carried to the rear. On the next morning General Meade expected another attack, but instead of making it the enemy retreated further, abandoning their entire line of battle, and the pickets reported that they were entrenching at the foot of South mountain. The Federal army was terribly crippled and sadly in want of rest, and no advance was made, altho' pickets were thrown out across the enemy's old line of battle, and towards the place where they were building entrenchments. All day was spent in feeding and resting the men. Gettysburg was turned into a waste hospital, impromptu ones were made at a dozen places on the field. The rain came, too, and with it cool air and refreshment both from wind and rain. No one could tell what the enemy was doing; every picket reported that they were entrenching, and the night of the 4th of July closed upon the field with it in Federal possession.

THE LOSSES.

It is very difficult to make any estimate of the losses in any contest, but from all that can be learned the number of killed, wounded and captured of the Federal army will scarcely exceed fifteen thousand. The enemy's loss was about the same. There is no reason why it should exceed that of General Meade, and none which should lead us to place a lower estimate upon it. As to prisoners, it is more difficult to judge, but as there were no instances of any entire commands surrendering, the only men captured being deserters and stragglers and wounded, who either lagged behind or lay upon the field, the two armies have been equally depleted by captures. The Confederates, however, paroled nearly all whom they took, and these are with General Meade. Of captured Confederates there seem to have been about six thousand

HEALTH FOR THE SOLDIER!—For one who dies from the effects of the bullet, ten perish from damp and exposure to night air. Small doses of Holloway's Pills, taken every other night, will correct all disorders of the liver and Stomach, purify the blood, and insre sound health to every man. Only 25 cents per box.
222

—MARRIED—

THOMAS—MANGES.—On Sunday the 28th ult., by S. W. Miller, Esq., Mr. Geo. Thomas, of Somerset county, to Miss Mary Manges, of Bedford county, Pa.

THE DISEASES OF ERROR.

(Les Maladies d'Erreur.)

I, John B. Ogden, M. D., author and publisher of the above work, do hereby promise and agree to send (free of charge) to any young man who will write for it, a sample copy for perusal. The proper study of mankind is MAN. This valuable work is issued and sent forth for the benefit of suffering humanity. It treats in simple language on all the diseases of Error, including Seminal Weakness, Nervous Debility, Indigestion, Melancholy, Insanity, Wasting Decay, Impotency, &c., &c.—Giving safe, speedy, and effectual prescriptions for their permanent cure, together with much valuable information. All who favor me with a desire to read my work shall receive a sample copy by return mail, free of charge. Address

JOHN B. OGDEN, M. D.,
No. 60 Nassau St., New York.

May 22, 1863—3m.

Children owe much of their Sickness to Colds.—No matter where the disease may appear to be seated, its origin may be traced to suppressed perspiration or a Cold. Cramps and Lung Complaints are direct products of Colds. In short Colds are the harbingers of half the diseases that afflict humanity, for as they are caused by checked perspiration, and as five-eights of the waste matter of the body escapes through the pores, if these pores are closed, that portion of diseases necessarily follows. Keep clear, therefore, of Colds and Coughs, the great precursers of disease, or if contracted, break them up immediately, by a timely use of *Madame Porter's Curative Balsam.* Sold by all Druggists, at 13 cents and 25 cents per bottle.

Jan. 23, 1863.—1y.

NEW JERSEY LANDS FOR SALE.—ALSO, GARDEN OR FRUIT FARMS.

Suitable for Grapes, Peaches, Pears, Raspberries, Strawberries, Blackberries, Currants, &c., of 1, 2½, 5, 10 or 20 acres each, at the following prices for the present, viz: 20 acres for $200, 10 acres for $110, 5 acres for $60, 2½ acres for $40, 1 acre for $20. Payable by one dollar a week.

Also, good Cranberry lands, and village lots in CHETWOOD, 25 by 100 feet, at $10 each, payable by one dollar a week. The above land and farms are situated at Chetwood, Washington township, Burlington county, New Jersey. For further information, apply, with a P. O. Stamp, for a circular, to

B. FRANKLIN CLARK,
No. 90, Cedar street, New York, N. Y.

Jan. 16, 1863,—1 y.

Bedford County, ss:

L. S. At an Orphans' Court held at Bedford, in and for said county, on the 4th day of May, A. D. 1863, before the Judges of said Court, on motion of A. King, Esq., the Court grant a rule on the heirs and legal representatives of Thomas Foster, late of Highland county, in the State of Ohio, deceased, to wit: Benjamin Foster, Basil Foster, John Foster, Mary Zink, (a widow,) Sarah, intermarried with —— Chaney, and Elizabeth, intermarried with Samuel Horton. That said John Foster is dead, leaving nine children, to wit: Dewalt C. Foster, Caroline, intermarried with —— ——, Newton C. Foster, Amanda M. intermarried with —— ——, Emily Jane, intermarried with —— ——, Israel W. Foster, Cynthia A. Foster, John T. Foster, and Edney E. Foster, (the said Edney E. having since died leaving no children.) That said Sarah Chaney is also since dead, leaving six children, to wit: Levi Chaney, Mary A. Chaney, intermarried with —— ——, Rebecca, intermarried with John Walker, Amos E. Chaney, Richard Chaney, and Eliza Jane, intermarried with Samuel Ellis.

Your petitioner further represents, that the interest of the said Benjamin Foster is fifty-two acres and thirteen perches, or thereabouts, of the real estate hereinafter described, being the one-sixth thereof, is vested in Daniel Washabaugh and Dr. George W. Anderson, of the county of Bedford aforesaid. And that the interest of the said Benjamin in the residue of said real estate is now vested in Samuel T. Brown and John Scott, of the borough and county of Huntingdon, Pa., and Alexander King James M. Given and John B. Given, of said county of Bedford. Your petitioner further represents that the interest of the said Basil Foster, Mary Zink and Elizabeth Horton, in said real estate, being three-sixths thereof; and the interest of said Dewalt C. Foster, Israel W. Foster and Cynthia A. Foster being the three-eighths of one-sixth, and of Levi Chaney, Rebecca Walker, Amos E. Chaney and Eliza Jane Ellis, being four-sixths of one-sixth of said real estate have become, by virtue of sundry conveyance, duly transferred to and vested in your petitioner.

Your petitioner further represents that as far as can be ascertained, the said Caroline, intermarried with —— ——, Newton C. Foster, Amanda M., intermarried with —— ——, Emily Jane, intermarried with —— ——, and John S. Foster, children of said John Foster, dec'd, and Mary A., intermarried with —— ——, and Richard Chaney, children of said Sarah Chaney, dec'd., all reside in said county of Highland, in the State of Ohio aforesaid, and that the husbands of said daughters of John Foster and Sarah Chaney are unknown to your petitioner, to be and appear at our Orphans' Court to be held at Bedford, in and for the county of Bedford, on the fifth Monday of August, the 31st day, A. D. 1863, to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said deceased at the valuation which has been valued and appraised in pursuance of a writ of partition or valuation issued out of our said Court and to the Sheriff of said county directed, or show cause why the same should not be sold.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal of said Court at Bedford, the 7th day of May, A. D. 1863.

Attest, A. B. BUNN, Clerk.
JOHN J. CESSNA, Sheriff.
July 17, 1863.

Bedford County, ss:

At an Orphans' Court held at Bedford in and for said county, on the 4th day of May, A. D. 1863, before the Judges of the said Court,

On motion of G. H. Spang, Esq., the Court grant a rule on the heirs and legal representatives of Bernard Roos, late of Blair county, dec'd., to wit:

Andrew Roos, Charles Roos and a child of a sister, about 8 years of age, named Joseph Trayer, living in Germany, Andrew Roos resides in New Jersey, and Charles Roos in Bedford county, to be and appear at an Orphans' Court to be held at Bedford, in and for the county of Bedford, on the 5th Monday of August, the 31st day, A. D. 1863, to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said dec'd. at the valuation which has been valued and appraised in pursuance of a writ of partition or valuation issued out of our said Court and to the Sheriff of said county directed, or show cause why the same should not be sold.

L. S. In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal of said Court at Bedford, the 7th day of May, 1863.

Attest, A. B. BUNN, Clerk.
JOHN J. CESSNA, Sheriff.
July 17, 1863.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned appointed auditor to make distribution of the estate of George Wigfoos, late of West Providence township, dec'd., to and among the judgment creditors and heirs of said deceased, will attend for that purpose at his office, in Bedford, on Thursday, the 30th day of July inst., when and where all may attend.

JOHN MOWER, Auditor.
July 17, 1863.

MENGEL HOUSE STABLING.

The undersigned proprietor of the Mengel House would announce to the public that he has made such arrangements for stabling as will enable him to accommodate all his customers, notwithstanding the loss, by the recent fire, of the stable attached to the hotel.

ISAAC MENGEL.

May 22d.—tf.

NEW SPRING STYLE CLOTHING,

Just received at CRAMER'S.
May 29, 1863.

CAPITAL NEW BOOKS,

JUST PUBLISHED BY

JOHN BRADBURN,

[Successor to M. DOOLADY],

49 Walker Street,

(Near Broadway,)

NEW YORK CITY.

Leaves from the Diary of an Army Surgeon.
By DOCTOR THOS. T. ELLIS,
Late Post Surgeon at New York, and Acting Medical Director at White House, Va.
Cloth. 350 pages. 12mo. Price $1.
A Liberal Discount to the Trade.
☞Each copy contains an autograph letter from General McClellan.

DR. CUMMING'S REPLY TO BISHOP COLENSO.
Bishop Colenso fully Answered:
His Errors refuted, and the Mosaic authorship of the Pentateuch clearly established, by the Rev. JOHN CUMMING, D. D., in a series of Lectures.
Cloth. 271 pp. 12mo. Price $1.

The Actress in High Life,
AN EPISODE IN WINTER QUARTERS.
By a Lady of South Carolina.
Cloth. 461 pages. 12mo. $1.25.

Adventures by Sea and Land of the Count de Ganay;
OR, THE DEVOTION AND FIDELITY OF WOMAN:
An Episode of the Colonization of Canada.
By H. EMILE CHEVALIER.
Cloth. 312 pp. 12mo. $1.

Les Miserables,
BY VICTOR HUGO.
Five Vols. in One.
Fantine; Marius, St. Denis,
Cosette, Valjean.
Cloth. 476 pp. 8vo. $1.50.

Hans of Iceland,
THE DEMON OF THE NORTH.
A Romance,
By VICTOR HUGO.
Cloth. 187 pp. 8vo. 50c.

Arbitrary Arrests in the South,
Scenes in the Expsrience of an Alabama Unionist.
By R. S. THARIN, A. M.,
Native of Charleston; for 30 years a resident of the Cotton States, and commonly known in the West as "the Alabama Refugee."
Cloth. 245 pp. 12mo. $1.

Lives and Letters of Abelard and Heloise.
By O. W. WIGHT.
Cloth. 319 pp. 12mo. $1.

Three Years in Chili:
Cloth. 158 pp. 12mo. 75c.

Woods and Waters:
THE SARANACS AND RACKET.
By ALFRED B. STREET.
Cloth. 441 pages. 12mo. $125.

Stories of Frontier Adventure in the South and West.
By WM. T. COGGESHALL,
Author of "Home Hits and Hints," "Poets and Poetry of the West," &c.
Cloth. 313 pp. 12mo. $1.

The Battle of Waterloo,
By VICTOR HUGO.
Paper Covers. 75 pages. 16mo. 15c.

Trips in the Life of a Locomotive Engineer.
Paper Covers. 224 pp. 12mo. 50c. Cloth $1.

Our Farm of Four Acres
AND THE MONEY WE MADE BY IT.
From the 12th London Edition,
By HARRIET MARTINEAU.
Paper Covers. 128 pp. 12mo. 25c. Cloth, 38c.

July 17, 1863.

RICHARD LEO,
MANUFACTURER OF
CABINET-WARE, CHAIRS, &C.,
BEDFORD, PA.

The undersigned being engaged in the Cabinet-making business, will make to order and keep on hand every thing in his line of manufacture.

BUREAUS, DRESSING STANDS, PARLOR AND EXTENSION TABLES, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WASH-STANDS, &C., &C.

will be furnished at all prices, and to suit every taste. COFFINS will also be made to order.

☞Prompt attention paid to all orders for work.

***Shop one door east of the residence of J. M. Russell, Esq., South side of the Public Square.

RICHARD LEO.

July 10, 1863.—tf

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of William Stufft, late of Union township, deceased, have been granted to the subscriber, residing in said township; all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

THOMAS IMLER, Adm'r.

July 10, 1863—6ts

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of Joseph Crisman, late of Liberty township, Bedford county, deceased, have been granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

LEWIS PUTT, Adm'r.

July 10, 1863—6ts.

$50.00 REWARD.

The undersigned will pay the above reward to any one who will return to him a wooden box, containing a pair of gold spectacles, many valuable receipts and other important papers.

JOHN C. BLACK,
June 26. Bloody Run, Pa.

Judge Taylor's Estate.

NOTICE

is hereby given that the business of the late firm of Taylor & Mowry will be settled up by the undersigned. It is desirable that those who owe or have claims and whether they have the money to pay or not, call and close up their accounts as speedily as possible. JOHN A. MOWRY.

June 19, 1863.

Terrible Disclosures---Secrets for the Million.

A most valuable and wonderful publication. A work of 400 pages, and 30 colored engravings. Dr. HUNTER'S VADE MECUM, an original and popular treatise on Man and Woman, their Physiology, Functions, and Sexual disorders of every kind, with Never-Failing Remedies for their speedy cure. The practice of DR. HUNTER has long been, and still is, unbounded, but at the earnest solicitation of numerous persons, he has been induced to extend his medical usefulness through the medium of his "VADE MECUM." It is a volume that should be in the hands of every family in the land, as a preventive of secret vices, or as a guide for the alleviation of one of the most awful and destructive scourges ever visited mankind. One copy, securely enveloped, will be forwarded free of postage to any part of the United States for 50 cents in P. O. stamps, or three copies for $1. Address, post paid, DR. HUNTER, No. 3 Division Street, New York.

June 5, 1863—1yw

Iron City College

PITTSBURG, PA., Corner Penn and St. Clair Sts.

The largest Commercial School of the United States, with a patronage of nearly 3,000 Students, in five years from 31 States, and the only one which affords complete and reliable instruction in all the following barnches, viz: Mercantile, Manufacturers, Steam Boat, Railroad and Book-keeping. First Premium Plain and Ornamental Penmanship; also, Surveying and Mathematics generally.

$35.00

Pays for a Commercial Course. Students enter and review at any time.

☞Ministers' sons' tuition at half price.

For Catalogue of 86 pages, Specimens of Business and Ornamental Penmanship, and a beautiful College view of 8 square feet, containing a good variety of writing, lettering and flourishing, inclose 24 cents in stamps to the Principals.

JENKINS & SMITH, Pittsburg, Pa.

June 19, 1863.

PUBLIC SALE

OF

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford Co., the undersigned will offer for sale, on the premises, two miles south of the Borough of Bloody Run, on Saturday, 25th day of July next, all the following described property of Samuel H. Tate, Esq., late of the Borough of Bedford, deceased, (known as the Wigfoos property) to wit:

A TRACT OF LAND,

adjoining lands of Joseph W. Tate, Esq., on the west and north, Thomas Ritchey on the east, John Buzzard and others on the south, containing 38 acres and 146 perches, more or less, 30 acres of which are cleared and under good fence, about 5 acres are meadow, and a number of apple and other fruit trees thereon. The improvements are a double Log Dwelling House, Stable and other out buildings.

TERMS.—One third cash, at acknowledgment of deed, the balance in two equal annual payments thereafter without interest. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock on said day.

☞For further particulars inquire of the undersigned.

H. NICODEMUS,
Bedford, June 19th, 1863. Adm'r.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of George C. Davis, late of St. Clair township, dec'd, having been granted to the subscribers residing in said township, all persons indebted to said estate are therefore notified to make payment immediately, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

THOMAS G. WRIGHT,
HENRY WHITTAKER,
June 19, 1863.—6ts. Ex'ors.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT!

SADDLES, BRIDLES AND HARNESS!

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Bloody Run and vicinity, that he has just opened out a new shop for the manufacture of Saddles, Bridles, Harness and everything usually in the saddlery line of business. His work will be warranted as good as the best and as cheap as the cheapest. Having been employed, for some time, in some of the best manufactories in Pittsburg, he flatters himself that he is able to give entire satisfaction to all who may become his customers.—The public are invited to give him a call. Shop next door to the store of Captain Wm. States.

W. L. LENTZ.

Bloody Run, June 12, 1863.

THE UNION

Volunteer Refreshment Saloon,
PHILADELPHIA,

Established for furnishing meals to soldiers on their way to and from the war, and the temporary care of the sick.

Having been in operation two years, supported by private contributions, the ladies of the committee propose holding a Fair in aid of our fund, commencing at the Saloon on the 15th inst., to continue ten days.

The success of our first fair was due to the liberal patronage from all sections and classes, and we ask the inhabitants of Bedford and vicinity, to extend to this their aid. The express, collecting articles in your vicinity, will deliver to us any contributions of fruit, flowers, butter, eggs, &c., free of cost to the donors, and return all baskets or vessels that may be entrusted to their care.

Please direct as below, sending the name of the contributor with each lot, to be registered.

ARAD BARROWS, Chairman;
Union Volunteer Refreshment Saloon,
Foot of WASHINGTON AVENUE, Philada.
June 12, 1863.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Letters of Administration upon the Estate of Nathan Layton, late of Monroe tp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, by the Register of Bedford Co., all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims, will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WESLEY M. AKERS,
June 12, 1863.—6ts. Adm'r.

FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL,

MARTINSBURG, BLAIR COUNTY, PA.

The advantages afforded by this institution commend it to all who may desire a cheap, as well as thorough, education. Students are prepared for any class in college, whilst the elements of a sound, practical education receive special attention. No pains spared to secure the advancement of those committed to our care.

Next quarter opens Monday, August 3rd.

For particulars, address

P. WILLIARD, Principal.

June 26, 1863.—6ts.

J. B. Magill

Has just returned from the East with a large stock of all kinds of goods in his line, and will still be found at the sign of the

BLACK HORSE,

opposite Hafer's Hotel, where he is prepared to supply his customers and the public generally with

SADDLES OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,
BRIDLES FROM $1 UP TO $10,
COLLARS, WHIPS, FLY-NETS, TRUNKS,
VALISES, CARPET BAGS, SATCHELS,

and many other articles too numerous to mention. Ladies, give him a call.

June 12, 1863.

One Thousand

Yards of Venitian and all Wool Carpeting, Matting, Floor Cloth and Stair Linen, just received. Cheap for Cash or Wool. A. B. CRAMER & CO.

May 29, 1863.

A. B. CRAMER & CO.,

Having just received another supply, are now enabled to offer their friends and customers, many real bargains. Purchasers will be offered every inducement, and for their inspection we offer the largest and most varied assortment in Bedford county.

May 29, 1863.

GENTLEMEN,

Please call and see our Cloths and Cassimeres. Fifty pieces just opened. A. B. CRAMER & CO.

May 29, 1863.

Philadelphia Advertisements.

Lower & Rank,
WHOLESALE
TOBACCO SNUFF & SEGARS,
WAREHOUSE,
No. 146 North Third Street,
Between Cherry and Race, West Side,
PHILADELPHIA.

Country custom respectfully solicited. Our stock is large and will always be as low in price as any in the market. March 6, 1863—1y

VAN CAMP BUSH. WM. WESLEY KURTZ.

BUSH & KURTZ,

(Formerly BUNN, RAIGUEL & Co.)

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS IN

Fancy Dry Goods,

No. 137 North Third Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, Silks and Dress Goods, Linens and White Goods, Laces and Embroideries, Shawls, Ribbons and Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves and Notions.

ALSO—Bleached Shirtings, Colored Cambrics Flannels, Jeans, Ginghams, &c.

March 6, 1863.—1y

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Diseases of the Nervous System, Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Impotence, and other affections of the Sexual Organs, Physical Debility and Premature Decay—new and reliable treatment, in reports of the Howard Association, sent by mail in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, HOWARD ASSOCIATION, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

March 6, 1863—1y

WM. S. BOYD. JOHN L. HOUGH. W. S. BOYD, JR.

BOYD & HOUGH,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

No. 17 SOUTH WATER ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.

March 6, 1863—6m.

NEWLIN, FERNLEY & CO.
HARDWARE

JOBBERS AND IMPORTING MERCHANTS,
No. 337 Market Street,
PHILADELPHIA,

Dealers in Butcher's Edge Tools and Files, together with a general Stock of English and American Hardware.

March 6, 1863.—1y

J. H. ZIMMERMAN,
WITH
E. A. HENDRY,
SUCCESSOR TO HENDRY AND HARRIS,
Manufacturer and Wholesale Dealer in

BOOTS & SHOES

No. 55 North Third Street.,
PHILADELPHIA.

March 6, 1863—6m.

GILLETTE & SCOTT,

AUCTIONEERS AND
Commission Merchants
Jayne's Marble Building,
616 *Chestnut St., & 616 Jayne St.*
PHILADELPHIA.

JNO. E. GILLETTE. B. SCOTT, JR.

Apr. 17, 1863—1y.

C. D. M'CLEES & CO.

Wholesale Dealers in

BOOTS, SHOES, BROGANS,
AND
INDIA RUBBER SHOES,
NO 133 NORTH THIRD STREET
OPPOSITE CHERRY ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.

Apr. 17, 1863—1y.

DR. TAYLOR, WM. K. HEMPHILL,

Taylor & Hemphill,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
MANUFACTURED TOBACCO,
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC SEGARS,
220 Market street, South side, between 2d and 3d,
PHILADELPHIA.

March 6, 1863—1y.

MICHAEL WARTMAN & CO.
TOBACCO, SNUFF AND SEGAR
MANUFACTORY,
No. 313 North Third Street,
Second door below Wood,
PHILADELPHIA.

M. WARTMAN. H. P. ENGELMAN.

March 6,—1y.

A. A. SHUMWAY & CO.,

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

Boots & Shoes,

No. 221 Market Street, and 210 Church Alley,
PHILADELPHIA

March 7, 1863—1y.

ARMAR YOUNG, DAVID YOUNG, H. C. MOORE.

ARMAR YOUNG, BRO. & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
EMBROIDERIES, LACES,
White Goods, Hosiery, Mitts, Gloves, Trimmings, &c., No. 429 Market Street, 418 Commerce street, PHILADELPHIA.

March 6, 1863.—1y

United States Clothing Emporium.
GEO. W. REED & CO.
WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS,
No. 423 Market Street, up stairs,
PHILADELPHIA

N. B.—A full assortment of Shirts, Drawers, Overalls and Gum Clothing, constantly on hand.

March 6, 1863—6m.

BLINDS & SHADES.

B. J. WILLIAMS, No. 16 North Sixth St., Philadelphia, Manufacturer of
VENITIAN BLINDS and
WINDOW SHADES.

☞The largest and finest assortment in the City, at lowest prices. Blinds Painted and Trimmed equal to new. Store Shades made and lettered.

Apr. 17, 1863—2m.

MILTON COOPER, WM. M. PARHAM, ROBT. D. WORK.

COOPER, PARKHAM & WORK,

MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS OF
HATS, CAPS, FURS
AND
STRAW GOODS,
No. 51 North Third Street,
BETWEEN MARKET AND ARCH.
March 6, 1863—1y PHILADELPHIA.

LEWIS LADOMUS & CO.,
802 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA,
Have always on hand a large Stock of
GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

suitable for Ladies' Gentlemen's or Boys' wear. Some of our own importation,

EXTRA FINE QUALITY.

Our assortment of Jewelry consists of the most fashionable and rich designs; as, also, the plainer and less expensive.

Silver Spoons, Forks, Pie, Cake and Fruit Knives; also, a large variety of fancy Silver Ware, suitable for Bridal Presents.

We have, also, on hand a most splendid assortment of

DIAMOND JEWELRY

of all kinds, to which we invite *SPECIAL* attention. Our prices will be found considerably less than the same articles usually sold for.

All kinds of Watches repaired in the very best manner, and warranted to give satisfaction.

WEDDING RINGS

on hand and made to order. Call or address
LEWIS LADOMUS & CO.,
802 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

P. S.—The highest cash price paid for old Gold and Silver.

All orders from the country will receive especial attention. April 24.—3ms.

WATERMAN, YOUNG & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
407 NORTH THIRD STREET,
ABOVE CALLOWHILL,
PHILADELPHIA.

March 7, 1863—1y.

LEFEVRE, PARK & CO.,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

NOTIONS,

Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, White Goods

Umbrellas, Parasols, Looking Glasses, Shirts and Drawers, Yarns, &c.

No. 238 North Third Street, between Race and Streets, PHILADELPHIA

March 6, 1863—6m

MARTIN BUEHLER. R. H. HOWARD. } GEO. BONEBRIGHT. C. P. SUESSEROTT.

BUEHLER, HOWARD & CO.

Importers and Dealers in Foreign and Domestic

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

No. 441 Market St., below Fifth,
PHILADELPHIA.

March 6, 1863—1y.

CH. G. SOWER, W. H. BARNES, F. C. POTTS.

SOWER, BARNES & CO.,

PUBLISHERS AND DEALERS IN
Miscellaneous, School and Blank Books
AND
STATIONERY,
No. 37, North Third Street, below Arch,
PHILADELPHIA.

PUBLISHERS OF PELTON'S OUTLINE MAPS AND KEYS,

The largest and best Outline Maps ever published

SANDER'S NEW READERS, GREENLEAF'S AND BROOKS' ARITHMETICS, &c.

Blank Books, Writing, Wrapping, Curtain and Wall Papers.

March 6, 1863.

PETER ARMBRUSTER & BRO.,

No. 306 North Third Street, Philadelphia.

LOOKING GLASSES, COMBS, CEDAR WARE, CORN BROOMS & BRUSHES,

Laces, Cambrics, Jaconets, Mull Muslins, Gloves and Hosiery of all kinds,

And a general stock of FRENCH, GERMAN and ENGLISH GOODS.

March 6, 1863.—1y

JONES, WARNER & CO.

Successor to Fithian, Jones & Co.

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic

DRY GOODS,

NO. 240 MARKET STREET

Five doors below Third, south side,

GIDEON F. JONES, RICHARD C. WARNER, DAVID C. GOLDEN. } Philadelphia

We cordially invite the attention of the merchants of Bedford county to our large assortment of Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods.

March 6, 1863—6m.

DRY GOODS AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL, always under the market prices. We buy our goods exclusively for cash and by that means are enabled to buy very cheap. We sell at a very small advance and buyers can always save from 5 to 20 per cent by making their purchases of us. We have a large STOCK of MUSLINS, LINENS, DRESS GOODS, MEN'S WEAR, &c. To those about commencing housekeeping, one of the best stocks of furnishing goods in Philadelphia will be found here.

R. D. & W. H. PENNELL,
102½ Market st. Phil'a.

March 6th, 1863—3mo.

DR. J. L. MARBOURG,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity.

Office, on Juliana St., opposite the Bank.

☞Night calls should be made at the residence of John G. Minnich. April 24, 1863—1y

BEAUTIFUL SUN UMBRELLAS

Just opened at CRAMER'S.
May 29, 1863.

WANTED.
5,000 Pounds of Wool,

at J. M. Shoemaker's store, for which the highest price will be paid in Cash or Store Goods.

Bedford, May 29—2m.

TO BUY CHEAP,

Call at CRAMER & CO'S
OLD STORE. May 29.

HATS

To suit all tastes, just received at CRAMER'S.
May 29, 1863.

ENTIRELY VEGETABLE

NO ALCOHOLIC PREPARATION!

A PURE TONIC MEDICINE.

DR. HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED

German Bitters,

PREPARED BY

Dr. C. M. JACKSON, Phil'a., Pa.

WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE

LIVER COMPLAINT DYSPEPSIA JAUNDICE

Chronic or nervous debility, diseases of the kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach,

such as Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness, or blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for food, fulness or weight in the Stomach, sour Eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the Stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, Fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits.

And will positively prevent YELLOW FEVER, BILLIOUS FEVER, &c,

THEY CONTAIN

NO ALCOHOL, OR BAD WHISKEY!

They WILL CURE the above diseases in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred.

Induced by the extensive sale and universal popularity of Hoofland's German Bitters, (purely vegetable) hosts of ignorant Quacks and unscrupulous adventurers, have opened upon suffering humanity the flood gates of Nostrums in the shape of poor whiskey, vilely compounded with injurious drugs, and christened Tonics, Stomachics and Bitters.

Beware of the innumerable array of Alcoholic preparations in plethoric bottles, and big bellied kegs under the modest appellation of Bitters; which, instead of curing, only aggravate disease, and leave the disappointed sufferer in despair.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

Are not a new and untried article, but have stood the test of fifteen years trial by the American public; and their reputation and sale are not rivaled by any similar preparation.

The proprietors have thousands of letters from the most eminent

CLERGYMEN
LAWYERS,
PHYSICIANS,
AND
CITIZENS,

Testifying, of their own personal knowledge, to the beneficial effects and medical virtues of these Bitters.

Do you want something to strengthen you?
Do you want a good appetite?
Do you want to build up your constitution?
Do you want to feel well?
Do you want to get rid of nervousness?
Do you want energy?
Do you want to sleep well?
Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling?
If you do, use HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

From J. Newton Brown, D. D., Editor of the Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge.

Although not disposed to favor or recommend Patent medicines in general, through distrust of their ingredients and effects, I yet know of no sufficient reason why a man may not testify to the benefit he believes himself to have received from any simple preparation, in the hope that he may thus contribute to the benefit of others.

I do this the more readily in regard to Hoofland's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, of this city, because I was prejudiced against them for many years, under the impression that they were chiefly an alcoholic mixture. I am indebted to my friend Robert Shoemaker, Esq., for the removal of this prejudice by proper tests, and for encouragement to try them, when suffering from great and long continued debility. The use of three bottles of these Bitters, at the beginning of the present year, was followed by evident relief and restoration to a degree of bodily and mental vigor which I had not felt for six months before, and had almost despaired of regaining. I therefore thank God and my friend for directing me to the use of them.

J. NEWTON BROWN.

Philadelphia, June 23, 1861.

From the Rev. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church.

DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—I have been frequently requested to connect my name with commendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that, for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail, but usually I doubt not it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.

Yours, very respectfully,

J. H. KENNARD.

Eighth, below Coates st., Phil., Dec. 24.

From the wife of ALDERMAN WUNDER, Germantown.

Germantown, June 1, 1861.

DR. C. M. JACKSON—SIR:—It gave me pleasure two years ago, to give you a certificate, testifying what the German Bitters had done for me. I am now perfectly cured of all those diseases your medicine professes to cure, viz:—Dyspepsia, Chronic and Nervous debility, diseases of the Kidneys, &c. The powerful influence it exerts upon Nervous prostration is surprising. I have been consulted frequently in reference to your Bitters, and without hesitation, have recommended it for the above complaints, and in every instance it has effectually cured. Your medicine has a great reputation in Germantown and is now sold in every Drug store, and in most of the Grocery stores here. If any one should question what I say, let them come to Germantown, and I will prove to their satisfaction, that the Bitters have cured in this vicinity more than twenty cases of the above disease. Respectfully,

HANNAH WUNDER.

Main st., above Rittenhouse, Germantown, Pa.

—:o:—

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEIT.

See that the signature of "C. M. JACKSON" on the WRAPPER of each bottle.

Principal Office and Manufactory, No. 631, Arch Street.

JONES & EVANS,

[Successors to C. M. JACKSON & Co.,] PROPRIETORS

For sale by the Druggists in Bedford.

George B. Amick, St. Clairsville.
J. M. Barndollar & Son, Bloody Run.
John S. Schell, Schellsburg.
G. R. Barndollar, Woodberry.

June 13, 1863—1y.

THE SOLDIER'S TRUE FRIEND.

Always Ready.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Extraordinary Military Salve.

Long marches, sore and stiff joints, blistered and inflamed feet, all these, the Soldier must endure Mothets, remember this, when your sons are grasping their muskets to meet danger, think what relief a single pot of this all healing and cooling Salve will give to the one you love when far away from home and friends. It hardens and makes tough the feet so that they can endure great fatigue It soothe and relieves the idflamed and stiff joints leave them suple, strong and vigorous, while for,

Sabre Cuts and Gunshot Wounds,

It stands unequalled, removing and preventing every vestive of inflamation and gently drawing the edges together, it quickly and completely heals the most frightful wounds.

Wives and Sisters of Volunteers,

You cannot put into the Knapsrcks of your Husbands and Brothers, a more valuable or more necessary gif than a supply of this

The lonely sentry walking his rounds at nigh exposep to drenching rains and chill night air, is often seized with most VIOLENT PAINS COUG and SUFFOCATING HOARSENESS, first symptoms of QUICK CONSUMPTION, but if supplied with HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT, all danger is averted. a few Pills taken night and morning, and the Ointment briskly rubbed twice a day over the throat and chest will remove the SEVEREST PAINS and stop the most distressing and DANGEROUS COUGH. Therefore we say to the whole Army,

Soldier's Attention!

See to your own health, do not trust to the Army supplies although most valuable. Thee PILLS and OINTMENT have been thoroughly tested, they are the only remedies used in the European Camps and Barracks, for over forty years Doctor Holloway has supplied all the Armies in Europe, and during the CRIMEAN CAMPAIGN he established a depot at Balaclava, for the exclusive sale of these GREAT REMEDIES, many a time his special Agent there has sold over a ton in weight of the Ointment in a single day. These terrible and fatal enemies of the SOLDIERS IN CAMP,

Diarrhea, Dysentery, Scurvy, Sores & Scrofulous Eruptions,

al disappear like a charm before these PILLS and OINTMENT, and now while the cry rings throughout the land,

TO ARMS! TO ARMS!!

Do not let these brave men perish by disease, place in their hands these PRECIOUS REMEDIES, that will enable them to resist the dangerous exposures, the Fevers, the Chills, and the wounds which they cannot avoid, and what is more, cannot frequantly get succor in the moment of need, whereas if our brave men have only to put their hands into their Knapsacks and find a sure remedy there for all the casualties of the battle field. How many thousand of lives would thus be saved who would otherwise perish before relief could be obtained.

CAUTION.—None are genuine unless the words "HOLLOWAY, NEW YORK AND LONDON," are discernible as a *Water-mark* in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box; the same may be plainly seen by *holding the leaf to the light.* A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

*** Sold at the manufactory of Professor HOLLOWAY, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine, throughout the civilized world, in boxes at 25 cents, 62 cts, and $1 each.

☞There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patienints every disorder are affixed to each box.

January 23, 1863.—1y.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

On and after JULY 1st, 1863, the privilege of converting the present issue of LEGAL TENDER NOTES INTO THE NATIONAL SIX PER CENT LOAN (commonly called "Five-Twenties") will cease.

All who wish to invest in the Five-Twenty Loan must, therefore, apply before the 1st of July next.

JAY COOKE,
Subscription Agent,
No. 114 S. Third St., Phil'a.

April 17, 1863.

FOR SALE
OR
TRADE!

A new two storied Brick House and lot of ground in the borough of Bedford, formerly owned by William Spidel, situate on West Pitt Street.

60 acres of land—10 cleared and under fence with a log house thereon erected, adjoining George Troutman, George May and others, partly in Juniatta and partly in Londonderry Townships, lately owned by Andrew Wolford.

ALSO

Eighty acres of limestone land, on the Hollidaysburg pike, 2½ miles from Bedford—a part of the Wm. Smith lands—about 12 acres well timbered and ballance under fence and in a high state of cultivation.

ALSO—166 acres near Stoverstown within ½ mile of Broad Top Railroad—about 100 acres cleared, with a two story dwelling house—new bank barn, stable. &c., thereon erected; also, two apple orchards thereon, of choice fruit. The soil is a rich loam, and capable of producing every variety of crops of this climate.

ALSO—A house and lot of ground in Clearville.

ALSO—160 acres best quality of prairie—near the Mississippi river, close to the county seat of Harrison county, Iowa.

ALSO—Two 160 acre tracts, adjoining Elkhorne city, in the richest valley of the west—the Platte Valley—about 20 miles west of Omaha city, and close to the great national or government road leading west in Nebraska Territory.

ALSO—160 acres, two miles above Omaha city, on the great bend of the Missouri. This tract is well timbered and very desirable. All of these lands were located after a personal inspection and careful examination of the ground, and can be well relied upon for future wealth. Maps showing the precise location are in my possession.

ALSO—Three desirable lots in Omaha City, Nebraska Territory.

ALSO—A lot of ground in the city of Dacotah, Nebraska Territory.

The above real estate will be sold at such prices as to insure safe and profitable investments.

Notes or obligations of any kind, that are good, will be taken in exchange—particularly good bank notes.

May 8, 1866. O. E. SHANNON.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby cautioned against harboring, trusting or employing my son, William W. Sleek, a minor, as I am determined to enforce the laws against any person so offending.

As he left home without my knowledge, I will give five dollars to any one bringing him back.

JACOB A. SLEEK.

St. Clair tp., June 19, 1863.

UNION HOTEL.

WEST PITT ST., BEDFORD, PA.

V. STECKMAN, Proprietor.

This excellent hotel is now prepared to accommodate the public in the best manner and on the most liberal terms. A splendid

LIVERY STABLE

is attached to this hotel. [May 9, 1862.

Pension & Bunty Claims.

Cessna & Shannon have received all the forms and instructions for procuring Soldiers Pensions & Bounty money. The earlier application is made the sooner claims will be attended to at Washington.

CESSNA & SHANNON,
January 2, 1863,—tf. Bedford, Pa.

AHEAD

OF ALL COMPETITION!

THE

Mammoth Stock

AT

J. M SHOEMAKER'S

CHEAP STORE,

NOW OPENING.

His customers and the public generally are invited to call and examine for themselves.

HIS GOODS

ARE OF THE BEST QUALITY, AND

CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST!

LOOK

TO YOUR OWN INTEREST

BY EXAMINING MY STOCK.

A LARGE LOT OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Boots and Shoes,

OF EXCELLENT QUALITY,

AND VERY CHEAP,

form a part of my new stock.

SPRING WEAR,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Ladies' Dress Goods,

GROCERIES,

QUEENSWARE, &C., &C.

All to be had at the store of J. M. Shoemaker.

Bedford, March, 6, 1863.

O Yes! O Yes!

I take this method of informing the public that I have taken out Auctioneer and Sale License, and will attend wherever desired on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms. Apply to

D. T. AKE.

St. Clairsville, Bedford Co., Pa.

December 19, 1862.—6m.

Notice to Trespassers.

All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing on the premises of the subscribers, by hunting, fishing, or trespassing in any other way, as the law will be enforced against all offenders without respect to persons.

A. J. WISEGARVER,	JACOB H. BOWSER,
PHILIP B. SHRINER,	JAMES ANDERSON,
D. HERSHBERGER,	JOHN W. CRISMAN,
ISAAC BERKHIMER,	JESSE GRIFFITH,
THOMAS JONES,	MICHAEL MILLER,
A. J. CRISMAN,	JOSEPH GRIFFITH,
JOHN H. BOWSER,	HENRY F. SMITH,
	JOHN GRIFFITH.

May 29, 1863.

Hartley's Column.

Hartley is Agent for the Great Iron and Steel

Mowing Machine,

The last invention of the age.

Also—Agent for the World Renowned

"BUCKEYE REAPER AND MOWER."

Farmers desiring to procure either of the above machines, must order by the middle of April, as the demand will be greater than ever before. Send in your orders NOW!

Hardware in all its variety can be had at the

Mammoth Store

OF

William Hartley,

at low rates, as the greater part of his immense stock was purchased at the OLD PRICES

Hartley is sole agent in Bedford county, for the sale of the celebrated

CHAMBERSBURG COOK STOVE,

which is the *heaviest and best planned* Cook Stove ever sold in this county, as all must admit who *examine* it—call and see it.

HOUSEHOLD HARDWARE AND IRON

COOKING UTENSILS, POTS, WAFFLE IRONS, SKILLETS, GRIDDLES, GRIDIRONS, &C., IN

GREAT QUANTITY.

Iron and Nails,

By the pound or ton.

POCKET AND TABLE CUTLERY,

BUILDING MATERIAL, LOCKS, HINGES,

GLASS, PUTTY, PAINTS & OILS.

BRUSHES, of all kinds, at OLD PRICES.

PLANES, CHISELS, BRACES AND BITS.

WOODEN WARE.

SPAIN'S ATMOSPHERIC CHURNS,

Wash Boards, Buckets, Brooms, Baskets, Shoemakers' and Saddlers' Tools and Findings

of all kinds.

MOROCCO AND CALF SKINS.

Carriage Springs, Axles, Steel, Felloes, Bows, Enameled Muslin—Forks, Rakes, Scythe Snaths,

Grind Stones. Grain Cradles, Shovels, Spades,

Mill Saws, Meat Saws and Hand Saws.

A NEW ARTICLE OF COAL OIL,

the cheapest in town, as it does not burn away fast

TRY IT. The new Philadelphia INDIA RUBBER OIL PASTE.

BOOT AND SHOE BLACKING.

the best article of the kind made. Try a box.

COAL OIL LAMPS,

BLOODY RUN CASTINGS,

FRESH PHILADELPHIA GARDEN SEEDS

Warranted Genuine and Good.

Hartley is also agent for the unequaled

GUM ROLLER, GUM SPRING

Grain Drill;

This is now too well known to need commendation.

Hartley WARRANTS every machine sold to come up to the REPRESENTATION. He has sold to hundreds—and has had NO LAW SUITS. He is agent for the very best Farm Machinery and Cook Stoves the genius of man has yet produced. Any person wanting a Reaper, Mower, Cook Stove, Grain Drill, or Farm Implement of ANY DESCRIPTION will find it to their interest to buy from HARTLEY, both as to qualityt of goods and price.

Bedford, March 13, 1862.

Great Excitement!

Farquhar has Caught the Elephant!

Cheap Corner, Juliana Street.

The Elephant having created a great panic among buyers in consequence of his high price *freaks*, Farqshar, by his first arrival of CHEAP GOODS, captured the old *chap*, and those who wish to buy cheap can be accommodated at

CHEAP CORNER.

We are selling LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

Delaines, Shalties, Lawns, Lustres,

and Shepherds Plaids,

as low as they were twelve months ago.

Calicoes, Bleached and Brown Muslins,

and all kinds of Mens' Wear,

Ready Made Clothing, &c.,

25 Per Cent. Under Panic Price.

Our stock of BOOTS and SHOES is complete, and embraces every size and variety and of the best quality.

FAMILY GROCERIES.

Coffee, Sugar, Imperial, Y. H. and Black Tea, best Golden Syrup, Baking Molasses, and every variety of Spices.

FISH AND SALT.

Shad, Mackerel and Herring, in barrels and half barrels, Ground Alum and Dairy Salt.

The public are cordially invited to examine our stock before buying elsewhere.

J. B. FARQUHAR.

Bedford, May 1, 1863.

THE ELEPHANT LOOSE AGAIN!

—o-o—

REED AGAINST THE WORLD, FOR CHEAP

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF WHICH HE HAS JUST

RECEIVED, AND INTENDS SELLING AT

DECIDEDLY LOW PRICES!

also,

Hardware, Queensware and Groceries of all descriptions, all of which contain bargains of the rarest kind, and will be sold either for cash or trade.

Customers will find it greatly to their advantage to give him a call at the Emporium of Trade, opposite Hafer's Hotel.

N. B.—No trouble to show goods. ap24

KIMMELL HOUSE,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,

C STREET, BETWEEN 4½ AND 6TH STREETS,

Near the National Hotel, and two squares from the Railroad Depot,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Fine Parlors for the Accommodtion of Ladies.

Room and Board per day - - -	$2 00
Room and Board per week - - -	10 00
Rooms, alone, per day - - - -	1 00
Meals, each, - - - - - -	50
Meals, per week, alone, - - -	5 00
Lodging, if the room is vacated by 7 a. m.	50

The KIMMELL HOUSE is newly and elegantly furnished, and in every respect a first class Hotel. I invite the public to call and examine.

A. F. KIMMELL, Proprietor.

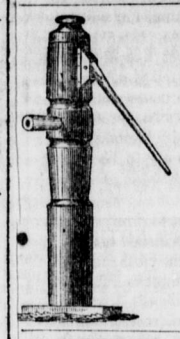
The best Livery Stable in the City, Attached.

GENERAL STAGE OFFICE.

The following Stages run from the Kimmell House daily: To Leonardtown, St. Mary's Co., Md., via Jurrattsville, T. B. Beantown, Byrontown, Hewesville, Charlotte Hall, Chaptico, and Leonardtown. Also a tri-weekly line to Port Tobacco, leaves the Kimmell House every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at ½ past 7 a. m., via Piscataway, Duffield, to Port Tobacco.

A. F. KIMMELL, Agent.

January 16, 1863.



PUMPS!!!

I am engaged in selling the Erie Pump—certainly the only pump well adapted to this climate.

Persons in need of a good pump will do well to give me a call.

☞Orders from all parts of the county will be attended to with promptness.

ADDRESS:
WM. C. SNIVELY,
Schellsburg.

Aug. 1, 1862.—3m

NEW GOODS!

The subscribers have just received a new supply of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

which in addition to their previous stock, renders the present assortment complete.

NOTWITHSTANDING THE GREAT ADVANCE IN GOODS THEY STILL HAVE SOME BARGAINS TO OFFER, AND RESPECTFULLY ASK BUYERS

TO CALL AND EXAMINE

BEFORE PURCHASING.

A. B. CRAMER & CO

March 20, 1863.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

T. R. GETTYS has just returned from the East, where he has availed himself of all the recent improvements in the Photographic art, and is now prepared to furnish Pictures of every style and as perfect as can be had at any of the city establishments. His Photographs, especially his "*Card De Visites*," cannot be excelled, in proof of which he only asks his friends and the public generally to call and see for themselves.

He has brought with him a splendid stock of

ROSEWOOD, EBONY AND GILT FRAMES,

of all sizes, ranging in price from

50 Cents to 5 Dollars.

Also a variety of frames for card pictures, as low as 20 CENTS each.

Also a variety of BEAUTIFUL PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS, varying in price from

75 Cents to 9 Dollars,

and holding from 12 to 100 PICTURES.

These FRAMES and ALBUMS are made of the finest materials and are the cheapest ever offered to the citizens of Bedford county, and being determined to sell CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST e can assure his customers that they need not go lsewhere to find as good an article at the same rice. His motto is "quick sales and small profits."

T. R. GETTYS.

April 10, 1863.

Economy is Wealth!

CURE YOUR COUGH FOR 13 CTS.

The BEST and CHEAPEST Household REMEDY in the World.

Madame ZADOC PORTER'S

GREAT COUGH REMEDY.

Madame ZADOC PORTERS Curative Balsam is warronted if used recording to the directions, to cure in all cases Coughs Colds, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and all affections of the throat and Lungs.

Madame Zadoc Porter's Balsam is prepared with all the requisite care and skill, from a combination of the best remedies the vegetable kingdom affords, its remedial qualities are based on its power to assist the healthy and vigorous circulation of the blood, thro' the Lungs. It is not a violent remeby, but emolient warming, searching and effective; can be taken by the oldest person or the youngest child.

Madame Zadoc Porter's Balsam has been in use by the public for 18 years, and has acquired its present sale simply by being recommended by those who have used it to their afflicted friends and others.

MOST IMPORTANT.—Madame Zadoc Porter's Curative Balsam is sold at a price which brings it in the reach of every one to keep it convenient for use of a single bottle will prove to be worth 100 times its cost.

NOTICE.—SAVE YOUR MONEY!—Do not be persuaded to purchase articles at 4s. to $1 which do not contain the virtues of a 13 cent bottle of Madame Porters Curative Balsam, the cost of manufacturing which is as great as that of almost anyother medicine and the very low price at which it is sold, makes the profit to the seller apparently small, and unprincipled dealers will sometimes reccommend other medicines on which their profits are larger, unless the customer insist upon having Madame Porter's and no other. ASK for Madame Porter's Curative Balsam, price 13 cents, and in large bottles at 25cents, and take no other. If you cannot get it at one store you can at another.

☞Sold by all Druggists and Storekeepers at 13 cts., and in larger bottles at 25 cts.

HALL & RUCKEL, Proprietors,
NEW YORK.

January, 23, 1863.—1y.

HARDWARE,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Stoves & Tin Ware,

SIGN OF THE "MILL SAW."

BLYMIRE & SON have returned from the cities with a new and full assortment of everything in their line of business,

HARDWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, AXES, ADZES, DRAW KNIVES, HATCHETS, HAMMERS, BUTCHER'S, SPENCER'S, GREVE'S, BOCKER'S AND OTHER FILES.

Our Stock of Shelf Hardware is complete.

CARPENTERS' TOOLS OF ALL KINDS.

Our stock of CUTLERY is large, of latest styles, and best quality.

STOVES.

Our Stove Department is complete, being the largest assortment of

COOKING, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES IN BEDFORD COUNTY.

We have the sole agency for the

WELLINGTON COOKING STOVE,

which we will warrant the best Stove in market.

WOODEN WARE OF ALL KINDS,

Tubs. Buckets, Brooms, Brushes, Churns, Baskets, Wash Boards, Bowls, &c.

IRON, GLASS, NAILS, PUTTY, OILS,

Paints, Turpentine, Benzine, Pipes, Tobacco, &c.

We have a beautiful assortment of

COAL OIL LAMPS,

Also, WICKS, GLOBES, SHADES & CHIMNEYS.

Shoemakers' and Saddlers' Findings, Pegs, Awls, Needles, Awl Hafts, Thread, &c.

TINWARE.

We are prepared to Wholesale and Retail Tinware on very moderate terms.

SPOUTING and JOB WORK done to order.

We ask the attention of the public to our stock of goods. We can sell Shelf Hardware, with few exceptions, at our old rates, and articles that have advanced, we will sell as LOW as the LOWEST.

GEORGE BLYMIRE & SON.

Bedford, March13, 1863.

MANHOOD.

How Lost! How Restored!!

Just published, in a sealed envelope. Price 6 cts.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical cure of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Emissions, Sexual Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally, Nervousness, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, resulting from Self-Abuse, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., Author of the *Green Book*, &c.

The important fact that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without internal medicines or the dangerous application of caustics, instruments, medicated bougies, and other empirical devices, is here clearly demonstrated, and the entirely new and highly successful treatment as adopted by the celebrated author, fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure himself perfectly, and at the least possible cost, thereby avoiding all the advertised nostrums of the day. This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under Seal, to any address, in a plain, sealed envelope, on the receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps, by addressing

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York, Post office box, 4586.

October 17, 1862.

Glen Savage Mills.

The subscriber having a large Steam Saw Mill erected on the late George Mowry tract of timber land, is now ready to receive orders for

LUMBER,

such as White Pine Boards, Plank, Spruce Scantling and Boards, Plastering Lath, Shingling Lath, Shingles, Fencing Boards and Bridge Timbers of any length up to thirty-six feet, Oak or Pine.

☞Orders left at my house in Bedford, or at the Mills, will be thankfully received. Prices moderate.

THOS. C. GARRETT.

Bedford, January 2, 1863.—6m.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary have been granted by the register of Bedford co., on the will of John Kinton, late of Napier tp., dec'd, to the subscribers, and that all persons indebted to said estate are hereby required to make immediate payment, and those having claims thereon are notified to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

VALENTINE B. WERTZ, }
THEODORE KINTON, } Executors.

June 12, 1863.—6ts.*

★★★

DR. SWEET'S

INFALLIBLE

LINIMENT

THE

GREAT REMEDY

FOR RHEUMATISM, GOUT, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, STIFF NECK AND JOINTS. SPRAINS, BRUISES, CUTS AND WOUNDS, PILES, HEADACHE, AND ALL RHEUMATIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

For all of which it is a speedy and certain remedy, and never fails. This Liniment is prepared from the recipe of Dr. Stephen Sweet, of Connecticut, the famous bone setter, and has been used in his practice for more than twenty years with the most astonishing success.

AS AN ALLEVIATOR OF PAIN. it is unrivaled by any preparation before the public, of which the most skeptical may be convinced by a single trial.

This Liniment will cure rapidly and radically, Rheumatic Disorders of every kind, and in thousands of cases where it has been used it has never been known to fail.

FOR NEURALGIA, it will afford immediate relief in every case, however distressing.

It will relieve the worst cases of HEADACHE in three minutes and is warranted to do it.

TOOTHACHE also will it cure instantly.

FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY AND GENERAL LASSITUDE arising from imprudence or excess, this Liniment is a most happy and unfailing remedy. Acting directly upon the nervous tissues, it strengthens and revivifies the system, and restores it to elasticity and vigor.

FOR PILES.—As an external remedy, we claim that it is the *best* known, and we challenge the world to produce an equal. Every victim of this distressing complaint should give it a trial, for it will not fail to afford immediate relief, and in a majority of cases will effect a radical cure.

QUINSY AND SORE THROAT are sometimes extremely malignant and dangerous, but a timely application of this Liniment will never fail to cure.

SPRAINS are sometimes very obstinate, and enlargement of the joints is liable to occur if neglected. The worst case may be conquered by this Liniment in two or three days.

BRUISES, CUTS, WOUNDS, SORES, ULCERS, BURNS AND SCALDS, yield readily to the wonderful healing properties of DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT, when used according to directions. Also, *CHILBLAINS, FROSTED FEET, AND INSECT BITES AND STINGS.*

Dr. Stephen Sweet, of Connecticut,

the Great Natural Bone Setter.

Dr. Stephen Sweet, of Connecticut,
is known all over the United States.

Dr. Stephen Sweet, of Connecticut,
Is the author of "Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment."

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Cures Rheumatism and never fails.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Is a certain remedy for Neuralgia.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Cures Burns and Scalds immediately.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Is the best known remedy for Sprains and Bruises.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Cures Headache immediately and was never known to fail.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Affords immediate relief for Piles, and seldom fails to cure.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Cures Toothache in one minute.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Cures Cuts and Wounds immediately and leaves no scar.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Is the best remedy for Sores in the known world.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Has been used by more than a million people, and all praise it.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Taken internally cures Colic, Cholera Morbus and Cho.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Is truly a "friend in need," and every family should have it at hand.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Is for sale by all Druggists. Price 25 and 50 cents.

A FRIEND IN NEED. TRY IT.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT, as an external remedy, is without a rival, and will alleviate pain more speedily than any other preparation. For all Rheumatic and Nervous disorders it is truly infallible, and as a curative for Sores, Wounds, Sprains, Bruises, &c., its soothing, healing and powerful strengthening properties, excite the just wonder and astonishment of all who have ever given it a trial. Over one thousand certificates of remarkable cures, performed by it within the last two years attest the fact.

To Horse Owners!

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT FOR HORSES is unrivaled by any, and in all cases of lameness, arising from Sprains, Bruises or Wrenching, its effect is magical and certain. Harness or Saddle Galls, Scratches, Mange, &c., it will also cure speedily. Spavin and Ringbone may be easily prevented and cured in their incipient stages, but confirmed cases are beyond the possibility of a *radical cure.* No case of the kind, however, is so desperate or hopeless but it may be alleviated by this Liniment, and its faithful application will always remove the Lameness, and enable the horse to travel with comparative ease.

Every Horse Owner

should have this remedy at hand, for its timely use at the first appearance of Lameness will effectually prevent those formidable diseases, to which all horses are liable, and which render so many otherwise valuable horses nearly worthless.

DR. SWEET'S

Infallible Liniment,

IS THE

SOLDIER'S FRIEND,

And thousands have found it truly

A Friend in Need.

CAUTION.

To avoid imposition, observe the Signature and Likeness of Dr. Stephen Sweet on every label, and also "Stephen Sweet's Infallible Liniment" blown in the glass of each bottle, without which none are genuine.

RICHARDSON & CO.
Sole Proprietors, Norwich, Ct.
MORGAN & ALLEN, Ceneral Agents,
46 Cliff Street, New York.

☞Sold by all dealers everywhere.

December 5, 1862.—1y